

❁ NEXT WEEK--SPECIAL EASTER NUMBER. ❁

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

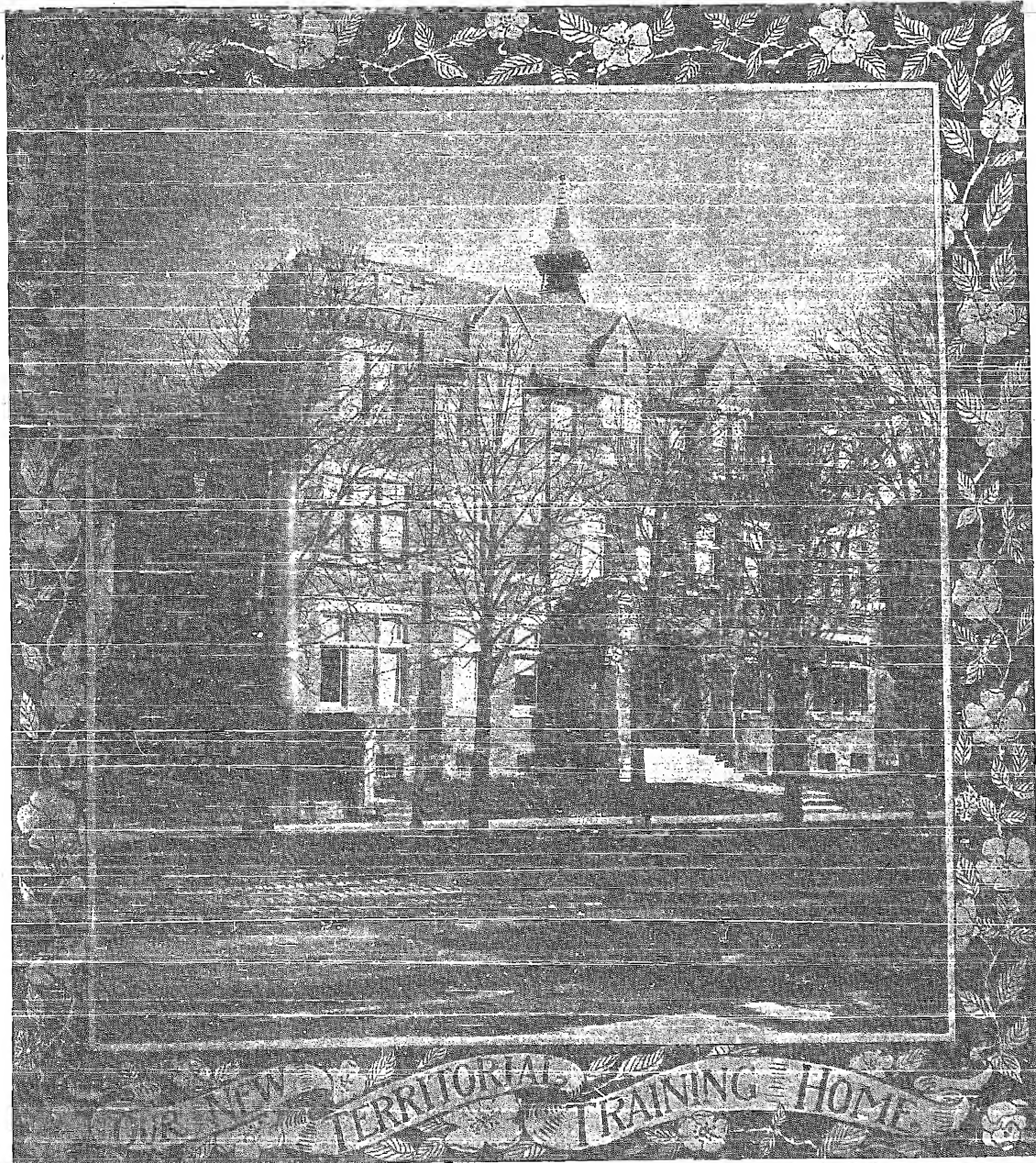
19th Year. No. 27.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, APRIL 4, 1903.

EVANGELINE BOOTH.
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



(See Article page 3)



One Hundred Dollars in Answer to Prayer—
Soul-Saving in the Homes—Ottawa City
Council Recognises the Work—Can-
didates—Advances and Extension.

BY THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY.

Owing to being very busy in this department, I have been unable to inform War Cry readers of many things that would be of interest to them in connection with the branch of our work in which I believe all are interested. First of all, I wish to thank those who have written welcoming me to this position, and who express desire to see it become more and more successful. I appreciate very much the letters of this description from the League of Mercy sisters in different parts of the country. While there are many things that are trying in connection with this work, there are others that are most encouraging. The soul-saving record for the past month in the Homes is very gratifying indeed.

HALIFAX.—Adj. Mrs. Payne has given us some very encouraging information concerning the work in that city. Though required as much—and perhaps more, than in any other Canadian city—our work has not received as much financial assistance as it deserves, and this had caused the Home to get behind in this respect some time back. This had been a great anxiety to the Adjutant, when the timely interest and sympathy of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp helped her out considerably by a tour arranged through Cape Breton and Nova Scotia.

A remarkable circumstance occurred a few days after the Adjutant's return, when a gentleman sent a note for her to call at a certain address. On doing so the gentleman handed the Adjutant an envelope which she found contained a donation of \$100. She was so rejoiced that she cried, and explained how God had answered prayer. The gentleman, too, was affected, and stated how God had impressed upon him that he should do this. Both the Adjutant and the gentleman knelt and thanked God for His guidance.

I am sure there are many wealthy throughout the Dominion who would be glad to assist this work if they knew what is being accomplished through its agency day by day.

OTTAWA.—The work in Ottawa is progressing splendidly under Ensign Hicks' supervision. One very encouraging feature is the recognition of the work by the City Council in having given financially towards it. This leaves only two cities in the Dominion where our Rescue Work does not receive municipal aid; and from correspondence received these two cities have practically promised to give a grant, so that in each city where we have Rescue Homes the work will receive some stated assistance, which will be a great blessing. We could extend and make the work much more effective if sufficient financial support was given, which it so well deserves.

MONTREAL.—Staff-Capt. Ellery is considering moving and taking a larger place. She is planning to make the work more effective. Ensign Taylor is doing well at the Shelter, and there is every prospect of these institutions becoming more useful and effective in the near future.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—This Home has many difficulties to contend with, but the Matron writes hopefully of its present position and of its prospects for the future.

ST. JOHN, N.B.—Staff-Capt. Holman states the work is progressing nicely. Ensign Heaslip is under farewell orders. Capt. Snow, of Newfoundland has been appointed to succeed the Ensign.

HAMILTON.—This Home is doing nicely under the management of Ensign Broster, and a good work is being done.

LONDON.—Congratulations, Staff-Capt. McDonald. These are not only in order because of her promotion, but also because of the splendid development of the institution under her management.

WINNIPEG.—The Home has passed through a rather critical season on account of sickness, but under the excellent management of Adj. Kerr, they came through nicely. A new Home is badly needed, and the first step—the securing of a suitable site—is being considered. Our Winnipeg friends know the value of this institution, and the erection of a suitable building should not be a difficult matter. Adj. Kerr would be glad to receive a few generous subscriptions.

BURR.—A gentleman has made a good offer of a house here, feeling that he cannot do much in any other way to assist the work. Perhaps some gentleman in some other city might similarly contribute. If so, we shall be glad to hear from him. Adj. Ogilvie writes that prospects are looking brighter for this Home.

SPOKANE.—Staff-Capt. Jost is having the Home considerably enlarged, and the prospects for our work were never better. One of the latest inmates was a young girl who had masqueraded as a boy for some months, and who was brought to us by the police.

VANCOUVER.—I was much delighted to learn of the successful visit Staff-Capt. Jost made to this Home. The church meeting was very good, and the people much interested. There is a good deal of sympathy for the work in the city. It is a source of regret that Ensign Butler's health has been so poor, but we trust she will soon regain it.

LEAGUE OF MERCY.—The Commissioner has decided upon this very important wing being recognized, and made more effective. Miss Booth is convinced of its great opportunities, and we trust that it will become more and more useful. The courteous manner in which the Provincial Officers have promised to assist in its development, and their interest in the Women's Social, is very much appreciated.

CANDIDATES.—We have had a number of applications in response to the appeal through the War Cry for Candidates. We need many more for the opportunities before us. We require several good, sensible, well-saved women. Age is not necessarily a barrier, if you have plenty of love and patience, and want your life to be spent so as to do all the good you can on earth, and thus lay up treasure in heaven. Write Mrs. Brigadier Southall, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

Too Easy-Going to be Right.

Mere good-nature is not the end for which the world exists. Nor is it the law by which we should control our conduct. There is a "good-natured" tolerance of evil in other men, by which we help them to their sins, and become their passive accomplices. There is a "good-natured" lying, which seems to say what is pleasant rather than what is true, and it undermines social truthfulness. There is a "good-natured" endurance of encroachment upon rights, which we should guard, not for our own sake so much as for that of society. And there is a "good-natured" avoidance of honest testimony against the world's evils, which reduces us to mere ciphers in the battle for the Kingdom of God. There is need for all the really "good-nature," the courtesy, the cheerfulness, the brotherliness, we can muster. But for this vicious "good-nature," which seeks only the pleasant and the easy, neither earth nor heaven has room or need.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another.

Auxiliary Column.

WHAT IS HAPPINESS?

THOUGHTS COLLECTED AND ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-
COLONEL MRS. READ.

(Continued from last week.)

"Can wealth give happiness? Look round and see

What gay distress! what splendid misery!
Whatever fortunes lavishly can pour,
The mind annihilates and calls for more."

—Young.

"It is better that some should be unhappy, than that none should be happy, which would be the case in a general state of equality."—Boswell.

"A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured. It will lighten sickness, poverty, and affliction; convert ignorance into an amiable simplicity, and render deformity itself agreeable."—Addison.

"How happy and prudent is he who strives to be such now in this life as he desires to be found at his death."—Thomas à Kempis.

"When men are rightly occupied, their amusements grow out of their work, as the color petals out of a fruitful flower—when they are faithfully helpful and compassionate, all their emotions become steady, deep, perpetual, and vivifying to the soul, as the natural pulse to the baby."—Ruskin.

"Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you. Not as the world giveth give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."—St. John.

"Happy day when Jesus washed my sins away,
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;

Happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away."

—Old hymn.

"Happiness is like the ocean: it bears you away from your past and its sorrow, provided you do not persist in looking backward."—Poet Queen Carmen Sylva.

"MAKE OTHERS HAPPY.—Unhappiness is the hunger to get; happiness is the hunger to give. True happiness must ever have the tinge of sorrow outlived, the sense of pain softened by the mellowing years, the chastening loss that in the wondrous mystery of time transmutes our suffering into love and sympathy with others.

"If the individual should set out for a single day to give happiness, to make life happier, brighter, sweeter, not for himself, but for others, he would find a wondrous revelation of what happiness really is. The greatest of the world's heroes could not, by any series of acts of heroism, do as much real good as any individual living his whole life in seeking, from day to day, to make others happy."—William George Gordon.

Two of Life's Teachers.

Life has two teachers—example and experience. Experience is a most excellent instructor, but, as has been said, his school fees are very high. Example gives his lessons in less notable and perhaps in less effective ways, but he is more considerate of the welfare of his scholars. Experience throws us into a deep pool of water, and says: "Now swim." Example goes along beside us, puts his hand under our shoulder, and says: "This is the way to do it." Experience may be the teacher more to be trusted, but example is often the teacher more to be desired. The bold man goes to the school of experience, and if, in the end, he does not repent it, he at least appreciates his rashness. The wise man learns by example, and his wisdom is justified of his children.

Our New Central College.

Description of the New Territorial Training Home on Sherbourne Street, Toronto—How the Cadets Put in Their Time—A Tour of Inspection of the New Premises—An Excellent Institution.

BY PRY.

FOND dreams have at last become substantial realizations in the establishment of a Territorial Training Home in Toronto, of which all Salvationists and friends may be justly proud. To have a building centrally located and equipped in an up-to-date fashion for the purpose of training the future officers of the Salvation Army is no new idea, but has claimed the careful thought of our leaders from the Commissioner down, for years past; the splendid edifice on Sherbourne Street, near Queen Street, accommodating sixty Cadets, is, therefore, the result of matured thought and careful planning. While the chief object was to plan the structure that the interior should meet all the necessary requirements of accommodation, the exterior of the Territorial Training Home claims also, at the first glance, well-merited praise.

Plans were carefully prepared, then closely studied, altered here and there, where found necessary or advisable, and not until everything seemed provided for was the contract made to build; the consequence is that the Army has in this Territory one of the finest and most modern buildings for training purposes there is to be found anywhere in the world. To this Training Home Candidates are brought from all over the Territory, except Newfoundland, and the instruction they receive there during a term of five months is calculated to give the Cadets a clearer and well-defined understanding as to their duty to God, the great majority of unsaved, and the Salvation Army.

We shall attempt to describe somewhat of the routine of work of the Cadets, and we think, after acquainting the reader with a few facts, they will hardly conceive how more could be crowded into one short day.

5.30 a.m.—At the sound of the bugle all Cadets rise. Reasonable time is given for them to complete their toilet and perform house duties, an equal share of the latter being given to each Cadet. These duties vary from time to time, so that no Cadet, in a general sense, has the same work two weeks together.

By 9.15 a.m. everything in the Training

duties of a Salvation-Army officer are practically described, and altogether, for fifty minutes, the Cadets settle down to some real hard study until 11.20 a.m. They are then allowed to put their work aside for ten minutes, but this short recess is often taken up by many of the Cadets trying to get a clearer insight into some knotty problem.

11.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. the Cadets attend a lecture, as depicted in our picture. Subjects are there explained which have a practical issue in the lives of officers of the Salvation Army. These lectures are given either by the Principals of the Training Home or officers of experience and ability selected by the Commissioner from the T. H. Q. Staff.

12.30 p.m.—Dinner is ready, and the Cadets, after a hard morning's work, know how to relish it.

2 p.m.—The Cadets are free after dinner until 2 p.m., when they once more are called together and wrestle with such subjects as arithmetic, composition, writing, drill, accounts, and other perplexing subjects too numerous to mention, all, however, having a very important bearing upon an officers' duties in this great Salvation war.

5 p.m.—After three hours of plodding there is one hour and a half intermission, during which time supper is eaten and the Cadets review their lessons for the day, then they have a short prayer meeting.

6.30 p.m.—The classes are once more called together, and for a half hour the Cadets are put through a close examination on the day's lessons.

7 to 9.30 p.m. there are several side classes for the benefit of Cadets who need special help, besides on certain nights singing being taught.

11 p.m.—All lights out. In almost as short a time as it takes to pen these lines these brave lads and lassies, who are striving to equip themselves for aggressive Salvation warfare, are locked in slumber, and sleep the sleep of the just.

We have tried to outline a day's duties; there is a slight variation, however, here and there in what we have described. One afternoon a week the Cadets visit and take with them a bundle of War Crys. It would make a long and interesting story by itself to describe the experiences, and the good resulting in the house-to-house visitation of these brave girls and boys. During last winter some of the most destitute families in the city of Toronto were sought out and helped in a practical and touching manner, as well as some of the vilest haunts of infamy being visited with splendid results.

The whole system of training is not so much theoretical as practical. There is no time to waste on matters which might only be of im-



Corridor Between Men's Dormitories.

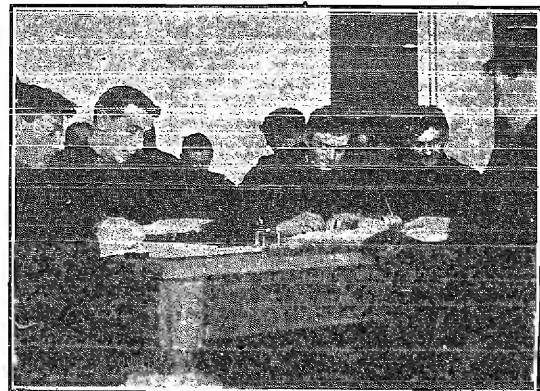
Home is in proper shape, breakfast over, and a prayer meeting conducted for fifteen minutes.

From 9.30 a.m. until 10.15 a.m. Bible instruction is given by Major Mrs. Stanyon.

10.20 a.m.—After five minutes' recess the Cadets dive into the F. O. (Field Officers' Rules and Regulations) and Doctrines and Disciplines, under the direction of Major Stanyon. The



Women's Dining-Room.



The Boys are Working.



The Lecture Room.—Forty Students in Session.

portance in the abstract. "How to win souls for Christ," is the motto ever kept before the eyes of the Cadets. If I study, it is for His glory and the extension of His Kingdom, and not for any personal gain or aggrandisement. The Cadets have reason to believe that the Army presents to them one of the grandest and most unique opportunities of reaching the outcast, and the sinner in general, of any Christian organization in the world. It is to fit them to embrace these chances that all the efforts for their instruction while in the Training Home are directed.

The Army, in its system of training its officers, does not forget to attach due importance to the educational side, and does not spare pains to instruct its Cadets in this respect, but there are other qualifications quite as necessary in the estimation of the leaders of the Army for the success of its officers, and while remembering the letter, they attach much weight to the spirit, remembering the words of the Apostle Paul to the Corinthians, when he said, "Not of the letter, but of the Spirit; for the letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life." 2 Cor. iii. 6.

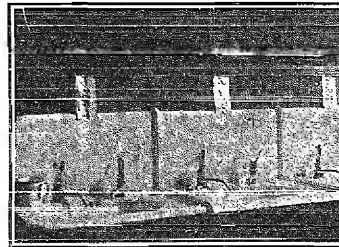
It might be well here to explain that the fullest information is obtained as to the Candidate's godliness before he is accepted even as a Cadet: once received inside the walls of the Training Home it is the utmost desire on the part of the Principals and Assistants to foster their spiritual life. Every Cadet in the Training Home comes many times, in a personal sense, in contact with the Principals of the Training Home, and no one can estimate the good resulting from these heart-to-heart talks. That they have been appreciated by the Cadets no better testimony can be given than by the scores of letters received from officers who have passed through the Training Home, thanking the Principals and the Training Home Staff for their help; these letters, written in confidence, are of course held as sacred by those who receive them.

Then the Commissioner gives much personal supervision to the training of the Cadets, frequently lecturing them and occasionally taking tea with them.

There are certain rules and regulations in the institution, of course. For the best well-being of the Cadets and all concerned it is necessary these should be observed and carried out. They have been made with the desire to help the Cadets in their work, and for the comfort of the Home generally. It is the first duty of Cadets on entering the Training Home to read these rules carefully and prayerfully, and then endeavor to carry them out in the spirit of true Salvationists. The result of rule and system is that from morning until night everything, no matter whether great or small, goes along with clock-work precision, and it is most noticeable

on entering the Training Home how well conducted is the whole enterprise.

The building is a place of order—divided in such a way as to be most pleasing to the eyes. "What are these?" we enquired as we glanced at some well-laid-out shelves all bearing a number. We were informed that each Cadet had a repository for his boots. Trunks and baggage had places also. Each Cadet had one or two coat-hangers on which to hang his or her clothes. There were proper bins in the basement, well ventilated, for fruit and vegetables; in fact, there was a place for everything, and everything was in its place. We think the photographs we are here reproducing will sufficiently demonstrate to our readers how well appointed is our new Training Home in every particular. But we think it well to briefly explain that upon entering the building you at once find yourself faced by a Cadet, whose duty it is to learn your busi-



A Glimpse at the Men's Lavatory.

ness and direct you to the proper authorities. If you should ask to see Adj. Perry, that gentleman will greet you with a smile that will dispel at once any lurking misgivings from your heart, and if it is convenient and the Cadets are not in session, and your business is more important than mere curiosity, upon expressing a desire he will show you from the hallway the reception room; he will then open a door immediately

leading from the lobby and proceed to show you through the Men's Wing of the Training Home. You first observe a long passageway; here and there are openings leading into spacious and well-lighted dining rooms, lecture room, school room, wash rooms, and sundry other rooms, all pleasing to the eye and well adapted for training purposes and convenience of the Cadets. When you are just beginning to feel fairly bewildered with the sights which gladden your eyes, the Adjutant will give you a gentle touch on the arm and say, "Come this way," when you try to keep pace with

his agile steps up a wide flight of stairs. On reaching the next landing you are once more greatly impressed with all your mortal vision beholds, but it is quite likely when you reach home and have time to reflect your mind will continue to dwell on the happy face of the cook in the kitchen, spotlessly clean, with a gas-range just as modern as a good cook likes it, a fine cupboard-full of serviceable dishes, and three bins full of bread, sugar and flour. An elevator is not far distant, down which the smiling cook shoots the good things he has prepared in his dainty kitchen to tempt the appetites of the students below, who, while craving daily for knowledge, do not in any sense allow that propensity to affect their craving appetites for substantial edibles.

We tear ourselves from this coveted rendezvous which was, we were informed, "strictly guarded and under lock and key," especially the sugar-bin we would imagine, as while we were "viewing the landscape o'er" one sweet little rogue looked with fond longing on its contents.

We had a few more turns and twists, and found ourselves eventually in the large corridor leading to the men's cubicles. Pleasing mottoes hung from the walls, and snowy-white spreads adorned the white iron beds. Glancing at the face of Adj. Perry, we caught sight of an apology for a scowl on his otherwise serene and pleasant countenance, as that observant gentleman noticed that the unruly wind which blew rather briskly through one of the ventilators had disturbed the angle of a wall decoration. "You see," observed Major Stanton, who was present, "everything must be just so when the Adjutant is about," thus paying a well-deserved tribute of praise to this man of order.

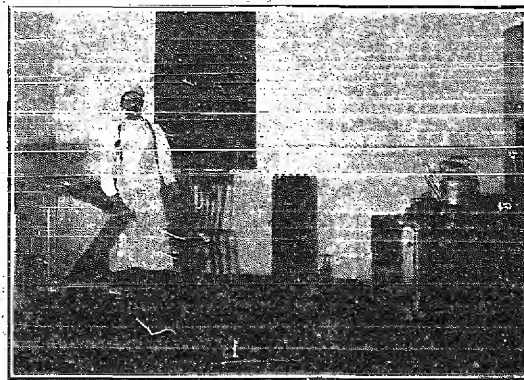
Finding it easier to descend than ascend, we set ourselves once more in motion, and in a short time were on the ground floor, where we found the Cadets had every facility in the way of shower baths, and baths of various kinds, to keep them clean and add to their comfort.

Having completed our investigation, and knowing time was precious with all concerned, we returned to the lobby. Adj. Searr was at the entrance of the Women's wing to greet us. She is an old and faithful warrior; having arrived at the Training Home after an extensive field experience, the Adjutant is well fitted for the important position she fills.

As the Women's Wing is practically a duplicate of the men's side of the building, it is unnecessary to repeat the particulars already given. Our illustrations will serve well to give an idea of their commodious quarters.

After completing our tour of the interior of the building, being well-pleased with all we had observed, we found ourselves in the office of Major Stanton, where we expressed ourselves as delighted with what we had seen, and felt gratified with the great importance which had rightly been attached to the training operations for the Cadets of the Territory. The building, we are sure will serve the purpose for which it was built admirably, and is a great credit to all concerned.

It fills, in short, "a long-felt need," to use a well-worn but telling phrase, and we all rejoice over its erection.



The Chef in His Domain on the Third Floor.

BACKSLIDERS.

BY ADJT. CRICHTON, HAMILTON, DER.

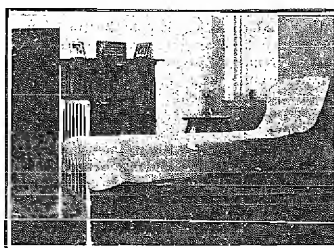
"What went ye out into the wilderness to see?"—MATT. XI. 7.

YOUR PAST.

You were in your Father's house, His provision was good and sumptuous, you had a certain power conferred upon you as a son of God. Your state was a happy and useful one. You had fellowship with the Creator and Ruler of all. In your seasons of darkness you had light. In trying and testing, wisdom, strength, and grace. You had free access to your Father at all times, and the knowledge that He was intensely interested in you. Your life was full of brightness and hope. You looked upon the world in your buoyancy of soul as nothing but a clog to your spirit, and you fought and overcame its appetites. You loved God and revelled in talking to Him, and reading His Word, and in applying it to your own soul. But the devil, your adversary, persisted. He knew you were happy. He was filled with envy and jealousy. He knew you were useful. Revenge for his own lost state filled his heart. He knew you'd reach heaven, the goal of the Christ-lover, and he laid his plans to frustrate you in your desires, and God in His purpose, and you yourself know how well he succeeded. Little by little he stole away your possession, and got you discontented with your state, until you charged God foolishly with unevenness of dealing, said your cross was too heavy. The Army expected too much from you, or that you could no longer company with God's people because of hypocrisy, while in your own heart you knew where the fault lay and were too proud to acknowledge the truth that you had got out of touch with God through secret sins fostered in your heart to the killing of your own life. So you went out into the howling wilderness to see—What?

YOUR PRESENT BURDEN.

Wretched, disappointed, and despairing, you recover yourself, like the prodigal of old. You have had a good range through the wilderness, its arid wilds and wastes, its pleasures and dreams, and to-night as you look back has it satisfied you? Are you any the richer? While you have lost on every hand, you have gained one thing—a fair estimate of your own folly.



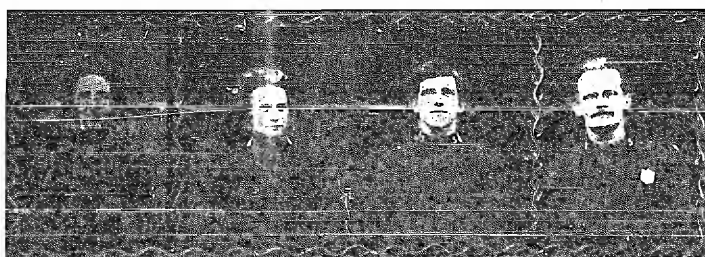
THE HOSPITAL ROOM, T. T. H.

pointed. Oh, had you been true! but you went out into the wilderness, and what have you seen? Famine always succeeds fierce indulgence. Here you stand perishing, unpitied, and alone in the world. But your Father has seen you and your need, and now that you begin to appreciate your home and its privileges, His heart is yearning for your return, and the sweet voice of your Saviour is saying, "Come now, and let us reason together; though your sins, etc. In your wretchedness, come. Don't wait until you are better, but come as you are, and like the prodigal and Peter, you can be restored to the fulness of Divine favor and sonship."

YOUR FUTURE

can either be bright or blighted. It is now optional with you. Like the bird with the broken pinion, the memory will always be there. Yet the experience may save many a one from the snare. God can and will restore the joys of His salvation. The failure or fault on man's side can be overcome. Delays are dangerous, and the devil is not behind in using them to blight and damn. Oh, my comrades, if heaven ever meant anything to you, and if it means anything to-night, don't allow the devil to weld his iron chains any firmer around your soul. Christ can break every fetter. Bring your sorrows, and your failures, and your tears to Him to-night, and let Him blot out as a thick cloud your transgressions. Now is the accepted time. While your conscience responds to the touch of God's Spirit, give way. Unworthy! True, but welcome. His blood can make the vilest clean. The wilderness can blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing. Daybreak is

THE STAFF OF THE TERRITORIAL TRAINING HOME.



STAFF-CAPT. SCARR. MRS. MAJOR STANYON. MAJOR STANYON. STAFF-CAPT. PERRY.

But, oh! at what a price you purchased it! Reduced, like the blind beggar, to sit at the roadside and beg for alms, all your joys are through secondary channels. Of yourself you are helpless. To-day you see yourself, your eyes have been opened and you see your own nakedness, and now perhaps, like our first parents, you are sheltering behind a false excuse, some apron of your own manufacture. You hear the voice of God calling you, but the shame of your nakedness makes you run from His presence. The devil has deceived you, and has changed the glory of the uncorruptible God that was yours into his own debased image. You have sold yourself to work his work of ruin in yourself and as far as your influence reaches—and who can measure the power of influence? Some sin-wrecked soul may have pinned their hopes for time and for eternity to you and your experience, and now tossed and baffled by the waves at last they have given up; despair may have seized their souls and they go down—disap-

at hand and the shadows flee away. Weeping for a night doth endure, but joy cometh in the morning. Flee out of the midst of Babylon and deliver every man his soul. Stay where you are in the region of death, and the curse of God and the wailing of eternity shall overtake you. Then you may pray, but the heavens may become as brass and all around you seem as iron. With the millions who have neglected their soul you may have to wail, "The harvest is past, and the summer is ended, and I am not saved!" Sad, sad, sad will it be, no room in heaven for thee. No room, no room, no room in heaven for thee. It need not be so. To-night there is—

"Room enough in the heart of God
For every sin-sick soul;
There's power enough in the precious blood
To make the vilest whole.
And love will make you strong,
And faith will make you brave,
And grace will help you stand the storm
Till the world is saved."

NURSES WANTED!

An Appeal by the Commissioner.

Every day brings fresh demands upon our Women's Industrial Institutions. Our officers' hands are overfilled, our Homes are crowded, every cot in our children's nurseries, and every adult dormitory is occupied. The responsibility of extending these walls of mercy and widening these doors of hope, so far as bricks and mortar are in the question, I will take upon my own shoulders, but the more pressing need at the moment are nurses to watch over the sick bed, officers to care for neglected infancy, and sympathetic, strong hearts to serve and control.

I would like to ask any of my soldiers, friends or converts, who have not as yet found their post upon God's wide battlefield, and who may possess knowledge of nursing or whose souls are stirred with pity for the erring and would like to consecrate their energies and strength for their saving, to write me personally for further information. Any age under forty-five is open for acceptance. Widowhood need be no barrier. Ex-officers are invited to offer.

Address:

COMMISSIONER EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Salvation Army,
Toronto, Ont.

Kindly mark your communication "Private."

BEST OF ALL.

Good it is to be remembered,
Sweet to find the links endure—
Sacred links of lovingkindness,
Making friendship's tie secure!
Yes, but if the heart awaken,
Love's true mission to fulfil
For such lonely one forsaken,
That, methinks, is better still.

When life's busy cares surround us,
When perplexities arise,
Good it is to share the burden
With a helper strong and wise:
Happy they who thus may borrow
Comfort for a mind distressed!
But to hear the tale of sorrow,
And to soothe it—that is best.

Proudly wear thy well-earned honors,
Bravely seek to gain the day.
Eager still to "see and conquer!"
Win the laurels if you may!
Yet, perchance to raise another
To a height beyond thine own,
And to help a rival brother,
Were a loftier renown.

Priceless hold each tiny token,
When the hand of love bestows,
Though it be the costly treasure
Or the cottager's pale rose.
But "more blessed," saith the Master,
Those who give than those who take.
Bring with joy thine alabaster,
Pour the ointment for His sake.

Great the joy to hear of Jesus,
Taste His love's unchanging might,
Know the peace of sins forgiven,
Pressing forward into light.
Sweet to feel that He will guide us
Daily, hourly by His grace,
And to have Him walk beside us
As the heavenward path we trace.

But if any bliss be greater,
If a deeper joy may be,
'Tis to lead the heavy laden
All His Kingly love to see.
Good to know the wondrous story,
Better at His foot to fall;
But to spread abroad His glory,
This, methinks, is best of all.

EVOLUTION OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

JAPAN.—(Continued.)

We have reason to believe that the particulars we have given during the past few weeks concerning our work in the Golden East have been read with great interest by our friends. As the months roll by, while western thought and civilization press in, the door of opportunity opens still wider in Japan.

"Has the Salvation Army begun its work in China?" is a question often asked.

The reply must still be "Not yet," as far as China proper is concerned, although the Army has many good Salvationists among the Chinese in different parts of the world. The hope that our flag will one day wave among the celestials in their own country is as yet a hope; it has not crystallized into an intention.

But in Japan the Salvation Army is a fact, as our readers will have begun to understand, and already exercises no small influence in "The Land of the Rising Sun."

Patience on the part of our officers is still needed, who, without that quality, are of little use. The customs, in the first place, have to be thoroughly understood, and in many thousands of ways the foreigner has to familiarize himself with native customs.

A TRYING CLIMATE.

The climate, too, is very trying, especially to European women. In winter Europeans suffer keenly from the cold, for the Japanese have no idea of our methods of heating a house. The walls are of paper and bamboo—draughty indeed, they sound—and a tiny, portable charcoal stove, by which you are invited to warm the tips of your fingers, is the only fire provided. On very cold days a charcoal stove is sunk into the floor, the whole family surrounds it, in a ring, and a thick wadded quilt is spread over both the stove and all the hands and feet which radiate from it. This—as I understand it—is the Japanese substitute for our Canadian stoves.

In the matter of diet also, the Japanese differ much from us. Their principal food is rice, boiled without salt, and pickles, while the ceremony which surrounds making and serving a cup of tea is so complicated and lengthy as greatly to detract from the comfort of the beverage itself.

THE LANGUAGE.

The language again presents to all strangers another mighty difficulty. It is a language which reflects the character of the people—graceful, rich, and poetic—but yet, from a European standpoint, and by comparison with our rough, vigorous English, it is lacking in "bite," and, what is more, were it possessed of ever such formidable teeth, the average translator would refuse to make use of them! The word "must" is unknown. You cannot, as a matter of fact, say, "You must be saved," or "We must be quick," even were your hired translator willing to express himself to impolitely.

We have already described the operations of the Army's Rescue Work, but it will not be out of place here to explain that what drink is to many of our Western countries, immorality is to Japan. Here our soldiers stand up in a meeting and tell of how they were "chucked out of the saloon," and "couldn't pass the whiskey shops," in Japan they testify of God's deliverance from quite another class of sins, and the audience listens—wondering dimly whether, such things being wrong in the speaker's estimation, they can be altogether right in their own; for the national conscience is not yet entirely aroused on this question, although during late years there has been a great improvement. May it see—through the pure and spotless lives of our soldiers—the sinfulness of sin!

JAPANESE WOMEN.

And yet, though from our standpoint, Japanese morality is low, in actual fact Japanese women are far superior to their sisters in India and China, who are under the same yoke and bondage.

In ancient Japan, before the wave of Indian

and Chinese teaching swept over the land, subjugating and lowering her to be the slave of man, women held an important position in the country. Nine Emperors ruled in their own right, a woman was the first historian—and even on the battle-field, the old Japanese histories record the bravery and talent of its women leaders.

And now, once more, the women of Japan are taking their true place—they are being educated, recognized, and are rising up to other and higher claims besides the mere slavish obedience to either father, husband, or son, which was supposed to comprise their entire duty.

But a Japanese woman equally sharing with her husband in the responsibility of public work was, till the advent of the Salvation Army, practically unknown.

DAILY READINGS ILLUSTRATED.

SUNDAY.

"The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God."—Ps. xiv. 1.

No truer words, to my idea, were ever spoken than these by Solomon. According to my own experience, I have noticed that those who deny the existence of God have so far wandered from the path of the just as to be bordering on insanity.

In a pamphlet on "Atheists and Agnostics," Mr. F. M. Holland tells of a sexton who, when asked by the rector why a certain wealthy parishioner had ceased coming to church, and whether the neglect was due to Latitudinarianism, replied:

"No, sir; it's wusser nor that."
"Then it must be Unitarianism?"
"No, sir; wusser nor that."
"Ah! perhaps it's agnosticism?"
"Oh, no, sir; it's wusser nor that."
"But it can't be atheism?"
"No, sir; it's wusser nor that."
"But there can't be anything worse than atheism."

"Oh, yes, sir! It's rheumatism."

MONDAY.

"Go and wash in the Jordan seven times, and thy flesh shall come again to thee, and thou shalt be clean."—2 KINGS v. 10.

When Naaman, the Commander-in-Chief of the Syrian army, went to Elisha to be healed of his leprosy, he thought that he would have had great honor paid to him. The least, surely, that the prophet could do would be to come out of his house to meet him, and go through the manual movements that were used by magicians and conjurers. Elisha did nothing of what it was thought he ought to do; he simply sent word that the great General should wash seven times in Jordan. Naaman was enraged. Had he come all the way from his own country, with its magnificent rivers, to wash in the muddy stream of Jordan? The simplicity of the prescription was an insult to his greatness; the prophet must surely be trifling with him! Suppose a rich man suffering from gout, or some other aristocratic disease, went to a great London specialist, and were simply told to eat and drink less, and do some work, he would be indignant. He would like the doctor to order him to go to some fashionable German spa, and to tell him that it was of vital importance for him to take claret of the brand he preferred. A woman, who herself neglected soap and water, brought a very dirty child to the consulting room of a physician.

"Your child," said he, "is suffering from hydropathic hydrophobia."

"Oh, doctor, dear, that is a big word for such a little creature; whatever shall I do for it?"

"Wash it," answered the physician.

TUESDAY.

"Grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ."—2 PET. iii. 18.

The stunted growth of many aged Christians is very apparent. Often a new convert shows evidence of greater development than many older saints.

Rowland Hill was once visiting a member of

his congregation, and immediately he entered the house he saw a little boy upon a rocking-horse, and the first words he spoke were, after raising his hands: "Dear me! That is just like very many people's religion, i.e., plenty of motion, but no progress!"

WEDNESDAY.

"My son, keep my words, and lay up my commandments with thee."—PROV. vii. 1.

There is a legend to the effect that many years ago the cuckoo wore a beautiful crown, of which she was exceedingly proud. Now, the hoopoe had no crown, and he thought he would very much like to wear one; so he asked the cuckoo to lend him hers just to wear on his wedding-day. Without stopping to think, she lent it, but the hoopoe never returned it, nor have his descendants; and the poor cuckoo still cries, "Kluku, you rascal," and he still answers, "Idu, idu," (I come, I come), but he never comes, and may still be seen strutting about nodding his head and vain of the stolen plumage.

The world and the devil come to young people pretending they only want to claim their attention and their patronage for a season. "Give us your boyhood and your girlhood," they say, "and we will release you when the responsibilities of life come upon you." But they never keep their word. Once you put your hands into theirs, if they can help it, you will never take them back.—B. C.

THURSDAY.

"A certain man named Ananias, with Sapphira his wife, sold a possession, and kept back part of the price."—ACTS v. 1-2.

Some years ago a man named Elliot came to the penitent form and professed conversion, but as he was a deserter from the United States army he felt that he would be required to deliver himself up to the authorities for conscience sake. He did so, and was sent to prison for six months. God was with him in prison, and he is now a free man rejoicing in the salvation of God. How many fail to get into light and liberty, because they are unwilling to pay the cost! Peace of conscience and the smile of God are cheap at any price, though it be death itself.

FRIDAY.

"Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching out unto those things which are before."—PHIL. iii. 13.

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget all the slander you have ever heard. Forget the fault-finding, and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good point that makes you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories you have ever heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but they will only grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thoughts of the acts of meanness, or, still worse, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet for to-day, and write upon it for sweet memory's sake only those things which are lovely and lovable.

SATURDAY.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."—PROV. xx. 1.

The Army stretches out a loving hand of help to the drunkard. Our special mission is to the outcast.

The will of a drunkard, found on a chair in his room after he had committed suicide, is almost too solemn to print:

"I leave to the world a wasted character and a ruinous example; I leave to my parents so great a sorrow as, in their weakness, they can possibly bear; I leave to my brothers and sisters so much shame and dishonor as I could have brought to them; I leave to my wife a broken heart and a life full of shame; I leave to each of my children, poverty, ignorance, a bad character, and a memory of the father lying in a drunkard's grave, and having gone to a drunkard's hell."

ONE YEAR'S FIGHTING IN SUNNY ITALY.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL MINNIE REID.

Not very long ago a dear friend and generous helper of our work told one of our comrades that he did not feel drawn to help Italian work because the Italians were not ready to give themselves for the salvation of their country. With what joy I was able to tell this friend that—at any rate, in our ranks—this was not so! We are a little band of forty-two officers, and, with the exception of one French, two Swiss, and a small handful of Britishers, all were Italians.

Italy is considered by many a "hard nut" to crack. It is true there are many difficulties, and some of these are of a specially trying nature; but I can truthfully say that I have spent some of my happiest months fighting shoulder to shoulder with my Italian comrades, whom I have learned to love and admire for their whole-hearted devotion to the cause of Christ. Many of these have had literally to leave all to follow Him, and leaving their homes to come to our *Scuola Militare* has meant to them an entire separation from all that was dearest to their hearts.

OUR ITALIAN TRAINING HOME.

Four months ago we commenced a new session in our Training Home. Now, it must not be thought that, out of our small quantity of soldiers, it is an easy thing to get together a good Training Home in Italy, and so we rejoiced exceedingly when we found we could start a new session with eight lad-Cadets; all of these, with one exception, are saved Catholics. We have amongst them a *garçon d'hôtel*, our Hallelujah Cadet, always singing, always happy, always ready to serve. Then we have one whom we call "the Army's child," for, long ago, he was taken into the officers' quarters, a poor, abandoned, destitute lad, with neither home nor money. The Captain shared his modest means with him, and had subsequently the joy of leading him to the feet of his Saviour. Now the officer's toil and self-sacrificing efforts for this boy are rewarded by seeing him a Cadet in the Training Home, and likely to make a good Salvation Army officer. Cadet S— is another interesting case, by the fact that in the past he was a chorister in the beautiful and world-renowned Milan Cathedral. He thanks God that he has changed the cassock and surplice for the "suit of blue," and that through the means of the Army he has learned to offer to his Lord not an empty lip-service, but a consecrated life, to live for the praise and glory of Him who brought him out of dark superstition into the glorious light and liberty of Jesus. These dear lads are looking forward to the day when, on the Italian battlefield, they will have the privilege of leading their compatriots to their Saviour.

A SALVATION FAMILY AT MILANO.

Attracted by the life and love of the Salvationists, little Annetta began to attend the meetings of the Salvation Army at Milano. Her mother could not understand why the child always started off at eight every evening, and why it was Annetta's great joy to be found in her accustomed seat night after night, drinking in the words which she heard from the platform. One night her mother passed by our hall to fetch the little girl, and, in spite of herself, she was obliged to listen. All was so new to her, but she became first interested and then convicted, and last, as a result of the dear officers' faithful pleading, she yielded herself entirely to God, and found deliverance and pardon at the foot of the cross.

But, although joy had come into the heart of the mother of this family, the rest of the household were still unsaved.

Papa Guarnoli was a man of nearly fifty years of age, a railway employee and a good worker, but an awful drunkard. The money he gained was squandered in drink and card-playing, which was his passion. On one occasion he went to visit some friends at Crescenzo, a little village near Milano; before returning, however, our hero found himself, as usual, quite drunk. It was night, and looking into the sky and seeing the clear, full moon, which his poor muddled brain took for the sun, he began to

have grave fears for his health, and so, to avoid getting sunstroke, he sought to walk home under the shade of the trees to avoid the intense heat which his imagination made him feel. He didn't, however, get very far, for, after making tremendous efforts to remain on his feet, he fell at the foot of a tree. Striking his head, he inflicted a terrible wound, which, together with his drunken state, disabled him from moving till morning, when he dragged his poor body home. This was only one out of many cases. One holiday he, with his wife and family, went to visit his parents. Wine circulated all too freely, and when—the *soirée* over—his family began to retrace their steps, Guarnoli, in spite of the willing help of his wife and children, found it quite impossible to stand, much less to walk. Down he lay upon the ground, imagining he was enjoying the comforts of his warm bed at home. Sad picture! A drunken father asleep on the roadside at midnight, and the little children of tender age clinging around their mother, not knowing what to do. The poor mother became heart-broken, seeing that this state of things became of constant occurrence. Often, when her husband came home the worse for drink, she received him with the broomstick and gave some corporal punishment. She went so far as to threaten to leave him; but, alas! any improvement which took place was of short duration—his heart was not changed. A day arrived, however, which *Pere* Guarnoli describes as the most beautiful and the most memorable in his life—when he heard of a God, a Saviour, and a Deliverer! By the power of God, a work was accomplished in the heart of this man; he was gloriously saved, and to-day, after three and a half years as a soldier, he is ever ready to testify to the power of God to save the drunkard. After his conversion, so full of joy was his heart that he and his wife went to the nearest cafe to drink together; it was their way of celebrating their wonderful joy! I can imagine some readers of the War Cry being scandalized at such a thing; but, though this man was truly and sincerely saved, he had not much light. To-day he and his whole family are amongst our best and brightest soldiers. The wife is a Sergeant, and the son and daughter are respectively Captain and Lieutenant in the ranks of the Salvation Army.

A Laborer's Liberty.

A working-man was toiling in the fields near Basingstoke one morning, when his master approached him, and expressed his surprise and pleasure at the large amount of work he had done.

"Well," replied the laborer, in a quaint, old dialect, which we dare not attempt to imitate. "I was in the town the other night, and heard these strange people—the Salvationists—singing their songs and preaching the Gospel. After a bit they went to their meeting-house, and I followed them. There the burning words, spoken by one and another, so touched my heart that I saw myself a miserable hell-deserving sinner, and at last I got down on my knees, and determined that from that hour onward I would serve God and abstain from all appearance of evil. Of course, I gave up the drink, and that is the reason my head is clear, and that I have been able to do more work than before."

"I wish all my men would get converted," said the farmer, thinking of some of the most muddle-headed and lazy laborers in his employ. "So do I, master," replied the other. "But salvation, you know, is as good a thing for masters as for men." Then he continued, "I am saving up my money now for what these Salvationists call 'Self-Denial,' and I'm going to live for a spell on vegetables, so that the poor and the heathen may hear the same Gospel as has changed my life."

"Well," replied the farmer, "you're certainly right in saying your life is changed. In fact, your salvation has made you so much better a laborer that I think I can afford to add a sovereign to what you are able to save for Self-Denial."

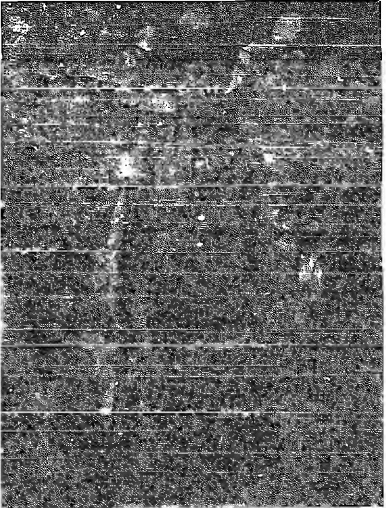
Through the Boer War.

A Sketch of Leaguer W. D. Hudson.

BY ONE OF HIS COMRADES.

Comrade W. D. Hudson, who passed through the South African war, was born at Birmingham, in the year 1866. His parents being good, godly people, he was led, at the early age of fourteen years, to seek God, his conversion taking place in the Church Army, from which he, with many others, came into the Salvation Army, the Church Army having come to an end.

At the age of eighteen years he enlisted in the Durham Light Infantry, serving under colors for eleven years, after which three years were spent on the reserve, working at stamping, when the call came to go to the front. He left Birmingham on Oct. 16th, 1899, reaching Newcastle-on-Tyne, was called up to Aldershot to be fitted out for South Africa, left Aldershot by train for Portsmouth or Southampton, sailing from there on the 24th for Cape Town, arriving on Dec. 24th, joined Buller's army, 4th brigade; sharing, in January, in the terrible and bloody battle of Colenso, in which so many lives were lost, this battle lasting several hours only. The people of Colenso showed much kindness to our comrades, helping all along the line. They went from here to Frere, at which place they rested for six weeks, waiting for reinforcements, and many of our comrades were going from here to the hospital in the trains, wounded. We next proceeded to Escourt, and marching about twenty-six miles a day for many days, under a blazing hot sun, we came to Pieter's Hill, where we lost ninety-eight of our men; many who



Leaguer W. D. Hudson.

were converted at a meeting held the day before, our comrade taking part in the meeting. The fight here lasted thirty-six hours. Water was very scarce, and our comrade, at the risk of his life, went and secured water for his fellows.

After this victory, Pieter's Hill, we went to the relief of Ladysmith, which was accomplished after five days' engagement with the enemy, in which comrades were shot down on the right hand and on the left. We proceeded next to Laing's Neck, which battle was gained at the loss of life to one more. From here our comrade proceeded to Tugela Heights, which battle lasted six or seven days, at the close of which a meeting was held in which many souls were brought to Christ, our comrade singing with great effect his favorite song, "Under the shadow of His wing there is rest, sweet rest." From here he proceeded to the Transvaal, which was the last battle fought and the last victory won, after which he sailed for England, reaching there December 24th. After six months at home he joined the Royal Garrison Regiment and proceeded to Halifax, where he is to-day proving that the God who kept him on the field of battle is still able to keep. Our comrade can still sing his favorite song, "Under His wing."

The War Cry.

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All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

GENERAL ORDER.

Re Junior Soldiers' Annual.

The dates for the Juniors' Annual are Sunday and Monday, April 26th and 27th. In every corps the regulations regarding the same must be faithfully carried out.

(1) The Juniors will take the Senior platform on Sunday afternoon, April 26th.

(2) Monday, April 27th, a Juniors' Demonstration is to be arranged in the Senior barracks.

(3) One-third of the total proceeds of these meetings will be passed over to the J. S. corps funds for the purchase of prizes, etc.

P. O's and D. O's are responsible for seeing the foregoing directions carried out.

(Signed) EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

*The Siege.*

Enrolment Week.—We have now arrived at the last week of the Siege of 1903. All efforts are to be directed toward the enlisting of all converts as recruits or soldiers under the blood-and-fire banner. All our energy, time, and much money have been expended to win souls; now care must be exercised not to lose our prisoners of war. If, by the leading of God's Spirit, a man is converted through the instrumentality of the Army, it may be safely accepted as a truth, that the Army is the place for him to work. Every professing Christian should join his efforts to some efficient body of Christians, and our converts cannot do better than become soldiers in the ranks of the Army which fought for their salvation. We should have our minds fully made up on this point. Then, again, the enrolment of soldiers should be considered a solemn affair, laying emphasis upon the sacredness of the vows taken. The tendency of the times is all to levity, hence we cannot err by putting stress upon the point that the obligations undertaken when enrolled as soldiers in the Army are sacred promises, whose fulfilment must be undertaken at all cost and at all times. The germs of backsliding may be sown by treating the enrolment as a matter of form. Truly the letter killeth, hence see that your recruits understand the spirit of the Soldiers' Rules and Regulations, and you will build up around you a corps of live soldiers, who are warriors, indeed, instead of drones, who are with you while everything prospers and leave you when storms are threatening. An Army's greatest need is fighters; not critics, or sympathizers, or members, or adherents—but men and women who can fight and fight to conquer.

T. H. Staff at Lisgar Street.

The visit of Major Stanyon, Training Home Staff and Cadets, to Lisgar St., brought the largest crowd recorded for years. The barracks was full in the afternoon and packed (with increased seating capacity) at night. Five souls for the week. Siege target secured. All delighted and inspired.—Elab.

The Commissioner's Letter
TO SIEGE CONVERTS.

(TO BE READ PUBLICLY ON THE NIGHT OF UNIVERSAL ENROLMENT OF RECRUITS AND SOLDIERS.)

MY DEAR COMRADES:—

Upon this occasion of your enlisting in the ranks of the Salvation Army soldiery, I want as your Commissioner to welcome you in the Name of our God and our General to the Flag which from one squalid corner of a London slum God has lifted for the sad and sinning in all parts of the globe.

I want to welcome you to the opportunities unequalled in the history of the Christian church for pressing before the attention of all men the great ability of God to save.

I want to welcome you to the practical warfare to which this enlistment binds you, and ask you in the interests of its eternal purposes to consecrate your every gift and energy to its service.

Now, while in the presence of God and this people you pledge your life for others, as your leader and one who is deeply interested in you, I want to ask you to be careful, to "make straight paths for your feet," that by His grace you may walk day by day worthy of your calling. Follow hard after righteousness! Seek to be instant "in season and out of season," that in your business, your daily occupation, your situation—you shall shine as a light that cannot be hid, and perform your stewardship without cause to be ashamed.

So "watch and pray" that no slur can be cast upon your Master, or the Flag you here put your hand to, because of any inconsistency of your own.

The devil will try hard to ensnare you, to overthrow you, to confuse your trust and confound your early faith.

There will be seasons of hot and sore temptation, but He that has promised to temper the wind to the shorn lamb will remember your youth in the Gospel, and will be your Friend, your Protector, and your Stronghold.

Love sinners for whom Jesus died! Do your best in any and every way possible to help and save them. Put every call to service to this test: "Will it help to bring men out from sin and the world into line with the Crucified?"

Industry in the gathering in of others will strengthen by a thousand bonds your own soul. It will insure you abundant reward hereafter. It will make earth better and heaven richer for your Christian warfare.

Yours, praying for you all the time,

Evangeline Booth

Commissioner.

Miss Booth at Guelph. SAFE ARRIVAL OF
THE GENERAL.

Red Knights of the Cross Precede the
Commissioner.

(Special.)

The Commissioner's visit to Guelph was the high-water mark of Army history in that city. The church kindly loaned for the occasion was packed Monday night, with a thoroughly representative audience of citizens. Miss Booth "in rags" told with splendid effect the tragedies of London's slums. People listened unwearied to the end, and would have stayed another hour. Many wept, all were touched. One gentleman said it was the most wonderful meeting he ever attended. Guelph wants the Commissioner to return early and often.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and the Red Knights of the Cross conducted special meetings Saturday night and Sunday at the barracks. Crowds turned out well. Meetings deeply spiritual. The Red Knights' singing was much appreciated.

A number of souls came forward, and the finances were beyond the highest expectations.

(CODE CABLE FROM QUEENSTOWN.)

Rough passage, nevertheless we have come safely and satisfactorily through. Health good. Knee improved. Affectionate greetings to all. My best hopes and expectations for triumphant results your
SIEGE.
WILLIAM BOOTH.

Revivalists at Fenelon Falls.

Provincial Revivalists arrived at Fenelon Falls in good fighting trim, beginning campaign well. Seven souls for the week, splendid cases, some never out before. Visiting is taking well and is doing good work. Crowds are away above the average and finances good. Anticipations running high for a glorious finish: believing for a wonderful time at Brigadier Pickering's famous lecture, "Ten Years in Modern Babylon."—Adj. W. E. Parsons.

OUR

A welcome is arranged for the arrival from A

Mr. W. T. S. recently visited Old Country.

"In the afternoon on to say visit from that W. T. Stead. London" excited likely to be following methods audience was l At night Comm crowd before t

The Secretar London, having in the vicinity meeting in aid lowing sympathy

Dear Sir,— Lord Roberts your letter of good enough to the Regent's F vation Army S while His Lord work in which owing to his n possible for h invitation.

Yours H.

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The front o now lit up wi which turn nig posters contain equally well aft

Capt. Shank viewed the poli Denial, and has them to take a

The Annual will be observed 5th to April 12

Lieut.-Colon say, will soon progress keeps moved from his hope for a spe heart has cver greatly missed

"The more am convinced visitation amo regular work a possible to ev cords. Let us Colonel Sowto

During the 1 persons applic cago, and were

Brigadier D winter has the



Great Britain.

A welcome in the great Albert Hall is being arranged for the General on March 30th, on his arrival from America.

Mr. W. T. Stead and Commissioner Howard recently visited our Regent Hall corps, in the Old Country.

"In the afternoon," a report of the meeting goes on to say, "the corps was favored by a visit from that old friend of the Army, Mr. W. T. Stead. His address 'To the Lonely in London' excited considerable interest, which is likely to be followed by an enlargement of existing methods for helping the distressed. The audience was large, and 350 remained to tea. At night Commissioner Howard brought a vast crowd before the awful realities of sin."

The Secretary of the Regent's Hall corps, London, having asked Lord Roberts, who lives in the vicinity of the corps, to preside at our meeting in aid of Self-Denial, received the following sympathetic reply:—

(Copy.)

War Office, London, S.W.,

5th March, 1903.

Dear Sir,—I am desired by Field-Marshal Lord Roberts to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 3rd inst., in which you are good enough to ask him to attend a meeting in the Regent's Hall in connection with the Salvation Army Self-Denial Week, and to say that while His Lordship sympathizes with the good work in which you are engaged, he regrets that owing to his many engagements it will not be possible for him to take advantage of your invitation.

(Signed)

Yours faithfully,

H. STREATHFIELD, *Lieut.-Colonel,*
Private Secretary.

Two Army officers met in a tramcar. They began to compare notes, and to their surprise found that they had both been dedicated in the old Whitechapel barracks about twenty-five years ago, and in the very same meeting!

The front of the Clapton Congress Hall is now lit up with five great electric arc lamps which turn night into day, and the huge bill-posters containing announcements can be seen equally well after dark as in the daytime.

Capt. Shankland, of Rock Ferry, has interviewed the police in the town on behalf of Self-Denial, and has actually prevailed upon each of them to take a collecting-card.

United States.

The Annual Week of Prayer and Self-Denial will be observed in the United States from April 5th to April 12th.

Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, we are delighted to say, will soon be well enough, if the present progress keeps up, to have the bandages removed from his eyes, and then we shall pray and hope for a speedy return to his duties, where his heart has ever been and where he has been so greatly missed by our comrades of the U. S. A.

"The more I study the matter, the more I am convinced that systematic, house-to-house visitation among the unsaved, and organized regular work among the Juniors, make success possible to every officer, even at the hardest cords. Let us bear this in mind, comrades!—Colonel Sowton.

During the last four weeks, more than 16,000 persons applied to the Salvation Army at Chicago, and were supplied with soap.

Brigadier Damon writes to say that in no winter has there been relief work carried on by

the Army in Chicago as this past winter. Thousands of cases have been assisted and saved from starvation and freezing.

West Indies.

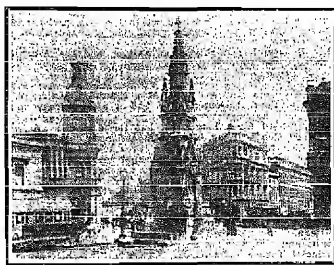
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rauch have received a warm and enthusiastic welcome, and have already conducted some successful meetings.

Adj. Naden has been promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain, and appointed to the Trinidad Division. Ensign Richards, the Editor of the War Cry, also goes up a step. Staff-Captain Tucker takes the Kingston (city) Division together with the Men's Training Home, while a Women's Training Home is to be started in the Island of Trinidad.

In connection with the anniversary of the Kingston III. corps, crowded-out meetings were held, conducted by Colonels Taylor and Rauch, and several souls surrendered to God. A sum of five pounds was collected, and twenty-nine recruits sworn in, six being converted Roman Catholics.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Williams have arrived from Germany, via England, to take charge of the Eastern Division. Other appointments, developments, and extensions are contemplated.

A League of Mercy, under Mrs. Colonel Rauch, has already been formed, and has begun much needed work.



The Fountain, Dunedin.

On this spot the first shot was fired for God and the Army, on April 1st, 1885, by Commissioner Fellard, then Captain.

Norway.

Our Norwegian comrades have just held their Fifteenth Anniversary amidst scenes of great enthusiasm. The program included a big demonstration in the Calmeyer Mission House, a building reputed to be the largest mission hall in Scandinavia. The great structure was crowded—over four thousand people being present.

It is only fifteen years ago the Army entered Norway's capital, and yet many a tough fight has been fought, and many a victory won in those years! So that all branches of our operations are now thoroughly organized throughout the land.

The average Norwegian is very religiously inclined, with a strong leaning towards the State Church, and a tendency to view critically anything like a new departure. During recent years, however, a considerable change in opinion has taken place in the churches, especially in the larger towns. Real religious life and energy have sprung up, and some of Norway's most prominent clergy view our work with sympathy. Go where you will—to the fishing village, where, in the season, our women-officers can gather an audience of several hundred fishermen at almost any hour of the day, or to the larger towns—one finds the Army is loved by all classes of people. Corps are now being opened among the hitherto unreachd peasant classes in the larger villages, and we have abundant proof on every hand that the Army is suited to all conditions of men.

The Army is gaining an increased hold upon the people. This is certainly evidenced by the fact that our attendances last year were 116,000 in excess of the previous year. The yearly total attendance was nearly two millions! What an opportunity!

A feature almost new to the country has been the conducting by Commissioner and Mrs.

Ridsdel of "Two Days' Campaigns" in the larger towns. For these meetings crowds have streamed into the halls on week-days as well as Sundays. Seekers in large numbers have knelt at the penitent form, and the impossible has been accomplished. At a recent campaign in the Christiania Temple, over sixty penitents were registered, the last night's meeting closing at 1 a.m.

South Africa.

In connection with Commissioner Kilbey's recent visit to the Transvaal, he was granted an interview with the Lieutenant-Governor (Sir Arthur Lawley), and was received very cordially. The Commissioner was able personally to lay before His Excellency several matters affecting the Salvation Army operations in the Transvaal.

India.

The Chief of the Staff writes:

"The deaths from plague in India are nearly double this season what they were last, and the outlook in some districts is grave. We have lost during the last month twenty-five native officers and over 300 soldiers from this cause. Commissioner Higgins, who will, by the way, be in England for a short time on the affairs of the Territory before very long, writes:

"The plague is raging somewhat seriously in the Marathi Territory, and many of our poor people have died, as well as several of our officers and Cadets. The Training Home Officers and Cadets have been obliged to leave the quarters, and are accommodated under canvas or in mat huts. Plague regulations prevent either officers or soldiers moving from one place to another, and the carrying on of the ordinary S. A. operations has become very difficult; indeed, in some parts impossible. Major Bahadur finds himself in a very difficult position, and has applied to me for financial assistance. I sent him a day or two ago 100 Rs. The plague is also very bad in some parts of Gujarat. Staff-Capt. Kristo Das' servant died in their home. They have been compelled to leave the place, storing their furniture in a barracks near at hand."

The boys of the Indian Famine Home occupy a very warm corner in the heart of a certain soldier in Scotland. Last Self-Denial Week he gave the officer \$5 saying it was for the Famine Boys' Fund. He had raised this money by rearing canaries, and intended to obtain money by the same means every year for the same fund.

Switzerland.

At Solothurn, Switzerland, our comrades were in danger of being deprived of a barracks. Two brothers (one a Colonel in the Swiss army and the other a leading official in the town, and both Roman Catholics) came to the rescue. They have arranged to build a suitable barracks and quarters in the centre of the town. When conversing with our officers, the Colonel expressed his great admiration for our work.

Holland.

Owing to the railway strike in Holland, Commissioner Estill was prevented from reaching his appointments recently. Fortunately, however, the strike has since ended. The Salvation war is being carried forward with spirit and enterprise.

Staff-Capt. Bax is arranging for a "prospecting" visit to Surinam (Dutch Guiana) at an early date. He speaks highly of the opportunities for Army pioneers in that colony.

Our Amsterdam Metropole has come to the assistance of the Mayor of that city in daily catering for five hundred of the military now quartered there, on account of the threatened strike of municipal employees and others. The outlook is said to be serious, although Parliament has in hand some legislation affecting the working classes.

Major Archibald at Kingston.

MEETING AT THE PENITENTIARY.

Major Archibald, the Secretary to Prisons for Salvation Army work to the Dominion, conducted a special service at the Penitentiary on Sunday. He was given a splendid hearing by the men, and was received with the greatest courtesy by the officials of the institution.

The Major devotes his whole time for the benefit of men in prison, and on the day of their discharge finds them employment, giving a general oversight to them. The Army also has a fund for helping the families, who become needy through the incarceration of the breadwinners of the home. The Army is also taking up work in connection with the parole system now in operation in the various penal institutions of the Dominion.

The Major is a strong believer in the system of helping men. In speaking of the matter, he said: "The parole system is a great incentive for men to lead better lives. It holds hope and encouragement in its principles, and where despair and resource would take possession of men, the parole operates like a ray of light across the dark pathway of unfortunate and erring mortals. I have followed closely the men licensed on parole during the past year, and find generally, with very few exceptions, the men struggling to lead better lives."

The Major conducted the services at the barracks yesterday, and a large and influential crowd listened very attentively to his interesting talk of the very successful work now being carried on in the Central Prison, Toronto, where he meets the men every morning on their discharge.

Many are being helped this way never to return again to prison life. The Provincial Government recognizes the good work accomplished by the Army by granting financial aid yearly to this special branch of philanthropy.—Kingston Daily News.

Harmonic Revivalists.

We arrived at the famous town of Deseronto at noon, and the officers in charge, Capt. Liddell and Lieut. Allen, awaited us at the depot and piloted us to the quarters, where we partook of the good things kindly prepared for us. Our first meeting was a heart-searching time. There was an excellent crowd considering the extraordinary attractions elsewhere, and we believe something was accomplished for the advancement of God's Kingdom. There was quite a change in the elements, the wind blew a westerly at night and all day Sunday, and there were showers of rain. The majority of people who attend the Army are not desirous of the inclemency of the weather, and on Sunday night the barracks was packed, over three hundred people being present. Adj. Kendall's story talk had a telling effect. Capt. Allen spoke effectively, and the quartet—Mrs. Kendall, Lieut. Allen, Capt. Ash and Owen—sang very feelingly. Mrs. Kendall is no stranger to Deseronto, having been stationed here six or seven years ago, as Lieut. Ward. She has a warm place in the hearts of the Deseronto people. Our week-night meetings were well attended, and souls were saved.

Owing to an unexpected appointment at the new opening, Smith's Falls, our stay here was of short duration. Ten souls knelt at the mercy seat during our visit—eight for salvation and two for deeper work of grace. Capt. Liddell and Lieut. Allen did all in their power to make our visit a success. We also desire to thank our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Howard, for their kindness in billeting the Troop.—D. G. C.

TRAINING HOME TIPS.

By C. A. FEIBY.

After nearly three weeks of Training Home life, the lads and ladies are no longer in their verdict "that they have reached the right spot." On asking how they liked their new surroundings, one ladie, in a very forcible tone, replied, "It is getting better day by day." They seem to be all proving that "Godliness with contentment is great gain."

Not only in the Training Home, but outside also the attention of the Cadets being turned, and made to feel that practical open-air work will bring about practical results. The open-air is quite interesting some nights. The very first time the lads and ladies were out a man was wounded by some Gospel shot, and was taken to the Temple to be prayed with.

Only a few evenings ago a man stepped up to the ladies' open-air ring and said he wanted to get saved. Two Cadets knelt with him on the sidewalk, and he then and there gave his heart to God. He returned next night and gave his testimony, as an evidence of his change of heart. Such nights as these must gladden hearts.

No later than last night a poor soul, the worse for liquor, came into the ring, and throwing down his drink of the fiery stuff, exclaimed, "Here goes my enemy." It caused quite a commotion, as the sound of the breaking glass could be heard all about. The crowd just surged around the ring to witness what would be done with the poor fellow. He was faithfully dealt with, but rather to his astonishment to grasp salvation. Such nights always bring the crowd. There seems nothing of such interest in an open-air congregation as a kneeling penitent at the true head.

Two Irish-Catholic, while visiting, called upon a Catholic lady, who told them that her husband was dead, but when living he always attended the Army operations and liked very much the singing, and as well helped in the collections. When dying his wife promised that she would be good to the Army.

Not only at the open-air in the influence of the Cadets felt.

but they are even stopped on the street while out, and asked to pray for people. Both lads and ladies have had this experience.

Inside the walls of our noble structure things are going fast. Two Sergeant-Majors and a number of officers have been appointed, who are a great help to the successful running of affairs. We have had some great experiences since their inauguration. For instance, the time recently was so anxious to do his duty well and sure, that he had his bell going at 5.30 a.m. instead of 6.30, calling the Men-cadets to arms for the day.

Another order, true to duty's demands, looked up the boys' dormitory during lesson hours, but quite unconsciously locked a poor Cadet in who happened not to be quick enough in getting out. After some knocking away at the door his pleading words were heard and the prisoner was released. I hardly think he will be locked in again.

The visit of our beloved Counsellor, which will be reported by another pen, was much enjoyed. Her visit will ever be looked forward to with deep pleasure.

The Cabinet is getting quite a familiar figure at the T. H. You should have seen the expression on some of the faces while drinking in his lecture this morning. The evidence of interest in these facts was most marked. We all feel the Cabinet and the Training Home on his heart.

The Cadets are looking forward to a good soul-saving day at Linger St. next Sunday.

Both lads and ladies were able to express to Brigadier and Mrs. Pickering their sympathy in their recent sorrow by attending the funeral service of their dear one in a body. The lads also were able to attend the memorial service.

The Fire Brigade.

We have concluded a two weeks' campaign around the bay. The first week at Bay Roberts, we received a hearty welcome from Adj. Borge and his assistants, also from the corps, and I might say the audience were not a whit behind in their interest in our meetings. The crowds were excellent, despite the stormy weather. Eight Seniors and six Juniors were the visible results. The cases were encouraging, and will make good soldiers.

The corps deserves credit for securing a new quarters of their own, near the barracks, built by Brother Bishop, which was dedicated in Army style, and called Samson Cottage.

Bay Roberts comrades know how to pray, and can rally to our help in a prayer meeting. We enjoyed our visitation immensely. An old lady 84 years old was visited on her dying bed, who had only recently found Christ. She was very happy seeing the river.

We were reinforced by a visit from Capt. R. Salomay and Lieut. Bart. of Clark's Beach. Since they have gone back to their corps God has given them a grand victory, and about thirty souls to date.

Bay Roberts has mighty opportunities, and the Army is appreciated. We were sorry to say good-bye.

Marble Grace.

Here we were met by our worthy comrades, Adj. and Mrs. Borge, also Capt. Wiseman. We had a also welcome meeting. Crowds and finances were very good. The soul-savings are working away, and God will yet bless them and pour out His Spirit.

Brigadier Smeaton, our worthy Provincial Officer, spent the week-end with us, and two souls sought mercy on Sunday night. The closing meeting was good, and I hear that they have had a successful banquet. I also had a nice time visiting friends and comrades. Visitation and visiting the friends is, in my opinion, the most likely to draw out and create a fresh interest in this corps. The officers are cheerful and hopeful of future victory. We were kindly entertained by Treas. and Mrs. Whitman.

Adj. and Mrs. Golling drove over during our stay, to see the Provincial Officer on business. They also report victory and souls.

We are now doing a three weeks' revival campaign at No. 1. The crowds have been excellent, six hundred and seven hundred being present on a week-night, and over eleven hundred at each service the last two Sunday nights. Finances were away up last week's figures. We are assisted by the Musical Wonders, from Halifax Grace, better known as the Whitman Family. The crowds attending gave them a rousing welcome. The playing of our orchestra and the singing of the visitors delighted all. Nearly forty souls so far. We are pushing on in God's might for greater things.—Chancellor.

What I Saw and Heard at Halifax.

I saw a note-book belonging to a young lady, and written on the fly-leaf were the words: "In case of accident, inform the devil; residence, hell." This came appeared to me to be the most daring act of wickedness that I ever heard of. The Bible says that everyone will be rewarded according to what they have done.

I heard a slight rumor of the Commissioner coming East soon, and Halifax soldiers, I have no hesitation in saying, would be delighted if it could be arranged for her to visit this city.

I saw Esau Jones, who arrived from England on the S.S. Acadia, and while waiting for the customs, etc., we had a cup of tea together. He told me he was a little improved in health after some months in the Old Land. God bless him in his new work.

I heard also of another wedding at Halifax. "Dutty in strength."

I saw Capt. Vachon, who has arrived to take charge of No. 14, corps, and bespeak for the Captains a hearty welcome to the city and a prosperous time at Richmond.

I heard Adj. Jennings making some tall announcements in connection with the Siege, which surely must result in much good. Two young men, who appeared to be in dead earnest, and no doubt will make good soldiers, came to the cross on Sunday night at No. 1.

I saw the power of the blood of Jesus on the human breast illustrated by chemicals on Saturday night at No. 1, corps, which worked well, and plainly showed what words would fall to do.

I heard that Capt. Smith, of Dartmouth, was a little under the weather during a slight touch of the "grippe." Lieut. White has just arrived to help push the war. Look out for these two warriors making a move at Dartmouth.

I saw Esau Jones, who arrived on the S.S. Acadia, from Bermuda. She looks nothing worse after nearly two years in the south, and goes on a well-earned furlough for a short time.

I heard that the Siege is making good headway in all the city corps.

I saw Adj. Mrs. Payne bring a \$5-bill and give it to Esau Jones the Soldier, from an unknown friend. God bless them.—Burning Bush.



PROMOTED TO GLORY.

FAITHFUL SOLDIER EIGHTEEN YEARS.

Dovercourt.—We have lost an old and faithful soldier in the death of Bro. Fraim. Bro. Fraim was converted eighteen years ago, at Woodstock, Capt. O'Leary at that time being in charge. After six years of faithful soldiery at Woodstock he came to Dovercourt, and for about twelve years was a good soldier of cross and banner, always at his post, and he had done anything to help roll the Gospel chariot along. He held several Local Officers' positions during that time, and for the past few years was Colon-Sergeant. It was one of our greatest delights to be at the head of the march carrying the colors.

Death came very suddenly, although he had been ailing for a good many weeks, but, praise God, when the time came for Bro. Fraim to lay down the cross he was quite ready. He told his loved ones who gathered around him a few days before he passed away, that he was patiently waiting and was quite ready to go. At the age of seventy he was called to receive his crown. Our departed comrade was respected by all who knew him. He will be greatly missed by the comrades of Dovercourt corps. May God comfort and sustain the bereaved ones.—John New, Lieut.

MORE THAN CONQUEROR.

Cobourg.—On Monday morning, March 2nd, about one o'clock, one of our comrades, John Francis, was called to receive his crown. He seemed to be well all day Sunday, and on Sunday evening came out on the march, and in the midst of the march a beautiful testimony to the saving power of the Gospel. He took a more prominent part in the meeting on Sunday than at any time before, and was present at every meeting during the day. We can only say that our departed brother lived a good life for two months, and since his conversion he never missed a meeting. It is a blessed thing for his friends and relatives to know that for a few months he had led a Christian life, and had conquered that dreadful appetite for drink.

Mr. Francis's wife died about a year ago, and we pray that God will comfort and sustain the three children in this sad hour of affliction.

On Sunday evening, March 8th, we held the memorial service of our departed brother, Bro. Mr. Shaw, read the lesson from Luke xii. 49, "Be ye therefore ready also for the Son of Man cometh at an hour when ye think not." The service was very interesting and deeply reverent. Many were present.

May we, as soldiers and followers of God, be ever faithful and true to our colors, and at last be gathered home to meet our departed brother around the heavenly throne.—Amy Hornbeck, B. O.

SEVENTEEN YEARS A SOLDIER.

Quebec.—"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when He cometh, shall find watching."

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"MY GOD IS RECONCILED."

South-West Arm.—Death has visited this place and taken from our midst our beloved brother, William Richards. Only one week ago he was healthy and strong, but he was taken by the number camp he became ill. Little thinking that his illness was no death. For some time our brother had served the Lord in our midst in a time of temptation. Just before he passed away the writer asked him how he was feeling about death. He said he had no more to worry. We prayed and sang with him, and though he was in much pain, he asked God's forgiveness, and while "singing that dear old hymn," "My God is reconciled," with all his strength and prayed God to receive him to His Father. We all felt his body to rest the following Wednesday. We laid him in the morning.

At the memorial service one soul sought Christ. May God bless and comfort the bereaved ones.—Milla Cline, Capt.

A BRIGHT TESTIMONY.

Blith.—Death has removed from our midst the beloved husband of Sergt. Mrs. Miller. Our brother had been a sufferer for some time, and during his illness, he was faithful in his devotion and dealing of Sergt. French, he gave his heart to God, leaving a bright testimony.

The funeral service was held in the barracks, and was attended by members of the Orange Lodge, who also marched in the procession, our brother having belonged to this society. Capt. Ford assisted in the service, which was very interesting, and many were moved to tears. May God bless the bereaved ones.—Capt. Moulton.

CORPS BULLETINS

PARDONED THE PAST.

Brampton.—One precious soul, who, in an unguarded moment, forsake God and duty, came back on Sunday night, after the crowd had left the building. As we prayed together God came and pardoned the past. Others are in pickle.—Thomas Meeks, Capt.

ADJUTANT SHOWS VISIT.

Arnold's Cove.—Since Lieut. Lavelle has taken charge we have had the joy of seeing three precious souls kneel at the cross. Our D. O. Adj. Show, has paid us a visit, which was enjoyed by all. One soul came to the cross.—S. M. Green.

REJOICING OVER THREE SOULS.

Beaver River.—We return thanks unto God who always caucush us to triumph through Christ. We are seeing the fruit of our labor, in the return of sinners and the return of wanderers to the fold. The Lord has answered our prayers, and the Soul-Saving Troupe is returning next week. We expect much good will be done, for they are leaders of the salvation army. Three souls saved this week rejoice our hearts, and while our spiritual appetites. We are praying for the success of our Army in all places, and trying to do our part here.—Med.

SINGING BATTLE.

Blenheim.—We have just closed a week of special meetings. Saturday night's singing battle brought a good crowd, and the service was much enjoyed. Sunday's meetings were times of blessing. Many angels took charge. We are going to have a revival soon to God.—Mrs. Green.

THIRTY-TWO SOULS.

Compelton.—We are having beautiful meetings. God's Spirit is working on the hearts of the people, and we have seen five at the fountain, making a total of thirty-two souls since Capt. and Mrs. Ferguson took charge. We are going to have a revival soon.—A. Conrade.

GREAT BLESSINGS.

Compelton.—God has answered our prayers by sending Capt. Reader to lead us on. We believe he is the right man in the right place. All through the winter souls have been saved, and God has blessed us in a wonderful manner.—J. L. Clark.

FIVE SOULS.

Channel.—We can praise God this week for five precious souls. Conviction is stamped on many faces, and we believe many more will soon yield to the stirrings of God's Spirit. The people are very kind to us.—M. Meese and F. Jones.

THREE SAVED THROUGH VISITATION.

Collingwood.—We were favored with a visit from Adj. Hyde on Friday and Saturday. He gave us a grand lecture on the Sabbath night. The barracks was packed, and all were pleased with the service. Since last report three souls have been saved through the visitation of our faithful officers. The converts are taking their stand for God, and our crowds are increasing. We expect an enrolment soon. Lieut. Lavelle and Capt. Huskinson are in charge.—William Cassidy.

SEVEN MEN SEEK GOD.

Exploits.—Victory has come at last. The way seemed blocked for some time, but on Sunday night the ice was broken, and one young man came forward for salvation. Since then we have had the joy of seeing seven more brothers brought into the fold. One of whom had never been saved before. Conviction is stamped on the hearts of the people, and we are believing for greater things in the near future.—A. N.

MAJESTIC CONVERSIONS.

Farmer's Arm.—The past week has been a glorious one. On Sunday God came very near, and we closed at 11 p.m. with three souls in the fountain. One man had been out for some time, and on Monday night four souls came to God, and on Tuesday night in our cottage meeting, while the second song was being sung out, four more souls made their way to the mercy seat. They were the only unsaved ones in the room, and one was a Roman Catholic. We closed the week-end with eleven souls.—Lieut. H. Williams.

LARGEST GROWD FOR YEARS.

Umanogue.—The people are falling in line with the S. A. here. They also look up to our officers in supplying their temporal needs. We had Ensign Liverpool with us, who gave us that beautiful service, "Alone in Liverpool," which our people appreciated very much. The largest crowd attended that we have had at a lantern service for some years. We also had a visit from Adj. Bloss, and D. O. Adj. Show, who were very much interested in our spiritual work. Sunday night was well attended. Capt. and Mrs. Fodger have a good hold on the people. We have two new soldiers added to our roll.—Sunshine.

FOUR SAVED AT MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Huntville.—On Sunday last we had a day of salvation. In the morning service one came to the mercy seat, and in the afternoon service for one of the oldest soldiers of this corps, who has passed away to be with Jesus. Our prayers and sympathy are with our comrades, Sergt. and Mrs. Phillips, and those who are bereaved. Four souls sought Christ in the prayer meeting. The first to come was a woman, and she was soon followed by three others, one being a relative of the bereaved soldier. The good done in this meeting will have its effect on the family, corps, and community. We are preparing to give the Provincial and District Officers a good welcome to Huntville. See the Huntville challenge for the poster Sunday knee-drill.—Froggie.

TWENTY-TWO VOLUNTEERS.

Grand Bank.—Since our new Citadel was opened, about a month ago, we have been witnessing some beautiful sights. Last week fourteen souls were converted, one of whom was an old man sixty-three years old, who had never been saved before, and is a splendid trophy of regenerating grace. On Sunday night while we sang, "There's mercy still for thee," twenty-two souls volunteered to the mercy seat.—M. Meese.

KNEE-DRILL AT SIX O'CLOCK.

Hamilton, Ber.—We have just finished a week of special meetings. On Sunday night we had a missionary meeting. On Wednesday night the subject was "David's seven cups of blessing." On Thursday night temperance was brought to the front, and on Friday night we had a half-night of prayer. God was very near, and after a good fight we caught five souls in the holyhush net. We have also held knee-drill at six o'clock every morning, with a special subject each time.—C. C.

TWELVE PRISONERS CAPTURED.

Jackton's Cove.—Once again the enemy's ranks have been broken. On Sunday we encountered the foe in full war paint, ready for action. Under the leadership of our Great Commander, we met them in a heavy battle which lasted until about midnight, when they gave way and scattered in all directions, leaving us victors through the blood of the Lamb. We closed the day feeling sure that God would send us a great number of captives by giving us three souls, making a total of twelve since last report—seven for salvation and five for sanctification.—Fench.

THE BOY WONDER.

Keutville.—On Tuesday night we were favored with a visit from Adj. Mrs. Payne, the Mother of the Halifax Rescue Home and Children's Shelter, accompanied by Adj. Beckett and Little Alice, her young wonder, whose speaking and singing were enjoyed by all. The meeting was a very touching one indeed.

Adj. Beckett read from the Word of God, Matt. xxi. 21-40, on which passage Mrs. Payne based her remarks for the meeting. Her address was very interesting. She spoke on the progress of the work in the Province of Nova Scotia, and her words turned their way into many hearts and brought tears to many eyes. One soul sought salvation. On Saturday night three more precious souls surrendered to the Spirit of God, and others left the hall under conviction. The Siege is progressing, and we expect to come off O. K. in this effort.—E. J. Broadbent, Capt.

TWENTY-SIX SOULS SINCE OPENING.

Kingstville.—This place was reopened on Feb. 27th. The people received the Army back again very kindly, showing much interest in our work. In spite of the wet weather our crowds have been good. On Sunday night the people could not get in, and some of the boys had to sit on the window sills, while others stood. God has blessed our efforts, and during the week we have had 26 more souls. During one week 115 persons, making a total of twenty-six since the opening. We are still believing for greater things.—Capt. G. Crofts and F. Cook.

THE HALL WAS PACKED.

Louthburg, O.B.—Glenn Capt. Miller and Lieut. Moore have taken charge here things in general are coming on. Witnesses, crowds and marches are on the increase. Capt. White, the young evangelist, was with us last week, and we had one good case of conversion, making three who have lately taken their stand for God. The soldiers are encouraged and are on to victory. Ensign Lamont was with us on Thursday night. The hall was packed, and the Design's singing and guitar playing was enjoyed by all.—A. Soldier.

A VISIT TO THE JAIL.

Nelson.—We had a glorious time on Sunday. God blessed our souls at knee-drill and prepared us for our visit in the Nelson Provincial Jail. The boys showed their appreciation of our visit by their smiling faces. Bro. Rind and his wife assisted the Design. The boys enjoyed the singing, and helped us with the choruses. They were very attentive while the Design spoke to them about the love of Jesus. We believe we shall yet hear of good done at that meeting. Ensign Williams led the night meeting, and the enemy was completely routed, and one backslider captured.—Cedric Parker.

THE OFFICERS FAREWELL.

New Westminster.—We have just said good-bye to our beloved officers, Capt. and Mrs. H. Stevens, who have been with us five months. It seemed hard to part with them, as we had learned to love them much. They had made many friends in this place. We pray that God's richest blessings may be their portion, and that they may continue to be a blessing to the Master. Their Sunday night farewell to comrades and friends was indeed a blessing. Mrs. Stevens sang a farewell solo, and upon each one of us to do their best. One soul was won and promises to seek forgiveness that night. The following Tuesday night we had a final farewell and Union pie social. Adjutant Capt. Stevenson and Lieut. Massey, with a number of Vancouver comrades, with musical instruments, came over, and we can truly say God made their visit one of great blessing to us. Capt. and Mrs. Stevens wish to thank us all for their kindness. We closed a blessed occasion by singing, "God is with you till we meet again." We mean to give their successors, Adj. and Mrs. Larder, a good welcome.—Doris L.

ONE SOUL AT COTTAGE MEETING.

North Bay.—The officers and soldiers are fighting hard to extend God's Kingdom. Sunday was a day when God's Spirit was visiting. Spirit seemed to rest heavily upon the sinners, but none yielded. Our faith is high for a mighty revival here. We have just had a cottage meeting, and one soul was won, whom one sister laid her all upon the altar.—Sergt. Smith.

SOME GOOD WARRIORS.

North Sydney.—On Thursday night three recruits were enrolled under the yellow, red, and blue, and fifteen Local Officers commissioned. Our corps is growing in grace day by day. We have some good warriors. For instance, Sergt. Major War, who shows as much love and patience while teaching the young, as one of the way of salvation. Then there's our new Sergt. Major Perry, whose love and ambition is to get sinners saved, also Sergt. Chislett, our great War Cry bomber, who some years ago, came all the way from Newfoundland, in that good little craft "Victory," and is still here telling sinners that glorious truth that Jesus can save and keep.—Treas.

Saved at the Drumhead.

Orengville.—Thursday being Fair Day, we held two rousing open-air meetings. The crowds were the best yet, both outside and in. In the open air at least a young man knelt at the drumhead in the mud and obtained deliverance from sin. He returned the next night to testify to the saving and keeping power of God. On Sunday night women sought the Saviour. Her husband, who has been a Christian, also desires to become a soldier.—Chance and Joy.

THE BARRIE D. O.

Orellia.—March 11th was a memorable night to the history of Orellia corps. The audience was moved to tears by a glowing address given by the Barrie D. O., Ensign Smith, and while the crowd was not as large as we would like to see on such an occasion, there present thoroughly enjoyed it. We are looking forward to another visit from the Design, when we shall no doubt have a larger crowd.—C.

THE OLD-TIME FIRE.

Peterboro.—Another week of desperate warfare has been waged against the enemy, and we have come off with flying colors. The meetings through the week have been times of power and blessing. The Staff-Captain has been around the District this week, and has returned to us full of old-time fire and zeal. On Friday night the holiness meeting was a heart-searching time and one brother claimed the blessing of a clean heart. On Sunday God was with us in mighty power, many were converted of their sin, and at the close three precious souls sought forgiveness.—Capt. May Lang.

FIVE SINCE SIEGE STARTED.

Point St. Charles.—We are bound to teach our Siege target. We have already had four soldiers since the Siege started. One boy had told a lie to his boss, and he was condemned over it that he had to cry to God for mercy. Another candidate travelled for the Training Garrison on Sunday, which makes three since we came here. We love our comrades, and will miss them very much, but we believe the liberal corps shall be made fit.—Capt. and Mrs. Crege.

FAREWELL.

Rosland.—Sunday night's meeting was a farewell of Captain Leiser, who goes to take charge of Greenwood, B.C. We are sorry to lose her, as we were just getting nicely acquainted. We are going in for victory during the Siege.—Sergt. E. Me-Rac.

A PENTECOSTAL REVIVAL.

Springhill.—We are having a postscript revival here. On Sunday nine came to the mercy seat, making fourteen for the week. The people are getting interested and souls are being saved at nearly every meeting. We are putting forth every effort to reach our Siege target, which is twenty-five. On Tuesday we had a very special meeting, the subject being S. A. M. H. H. The crew consisted of fourteen comrades dressed in soldier suits. We had a very interesting program.—J. S. B. M. Grant.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

St. Catharines.—Heavy engagements yesterday. Enemy's ranks broken and five souls captured. On Wednesday afternoon Ensign Hanna and the writer made an attack on Western Hill. Upon

our arrival we were informed that the last time the Army appeared they were driven back by a shower of rotten eggs. However, we spent the afternoon in announcing a cottage meeting, and at 7 p.m. took our stand, two in number. Soon the crowd gathered around, and many unpleasant sounds of tin pans, spoons, etc., were heard, but we stood our ground, and upon returning to our appointed place found thirty people in the front row of Mrs. Beach's home, where we spent a profitable time. An old lady, over one hundred years of age, was present and gave her testimony to the saving and keeping power of Christ. On Sunday morning we started at seven o'clock, in faith for the holiness meeting was a heart-searching time. In the afternoon one dear girl surrendered to Christ to God, and at night a young man, an ex-officer, and two Juniors came to the cleansing fountain.—Lieut. Dunlop.

THE BOY IN THE BARREL.

St. John's I.—A very pleasing feature in the special meetings is the vocal and instrumental music. We are proud of our audiences for the way they have responded to our appeal for help. Brigadier Smellon dedicated Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McMillan's little one to God and the Army. Another item we must not forget to mention, namely, the Boy's Musical and Barrow Organ, the former led by Ensign Welch and the latter by Staff-Capt. McMillan. The boy in the barrel rendered some good selections. The chemical meeting by Staff-Capt. McMillan was good, also Mrs. McMillan's account of her life. Five souls were won.—E. S.

THIRTY-EIGHT FOR SALVATION.

St. John V.—We are climbing the ladder of success very rapidly. Good crowds attend our meetings and there is much conviction. Thirty-eight men and women have sought the Lord, and are spreading the good tidings of salvation. Ten converts have been won, and soldiers, and civilian souls have sought sanctification. We have had one of the greatest soldiers' meetings in the history of No. 7, when everyone consecrated themselves to God for the salvation of precious souls.—W. Marshall.

NINE SOULS ON SUNDAY.

Temple.—Brigadier Collier and his brother, the Adjutant, conducted the meetings at the Temple last Sunday. We had a grand day. God came and helped us. From early morning we felt we were going to have a good day, and we were not disappointed. Some good addresses were given by the Brigadier and the Adjutant, with the result that three souls came forward in the morning, and five in the afternoon. We are glad to have Adj. Barr with us after his long illness, but we are sorry that Lieut. Plummer is laid aside. We pray that he may be speedily restored. The Siege effort is going ahead in proper style, and we intend to make it a success.—T. L. War Cor.

EIGHT SURRENDERED.

Toronto I.—On Sunday, March 1st, we had a wonderful time. Staff-Capt. Coss conducted the morning and afternoon meetings. The subject for the holiness meeting was "The indwelling of the Holy Spirit." God came very near and many hearts were won, and one soul came to the fountain. The afternoon meeting was good, two souls coming to Christ. Adj. and Mrs. Burrows conducted the night meeting. Capt. Wallace was with us, and one soul knelt at the mercy seat, making eight for the day. Lieut. Jacklin farewelled at night, but we expect him back soon.—A. Slater.

FOUR SAVED—THREE ENROLLED.

Whitman.—On Sunday we had a real blessed time. In the afternoon the comrades were called to the night meeting for the farewell of Adj. and Mrs. McMill. Your souls in the fountain. Adj. and Mrs. Nelson have just arrived. We are in for victory.—Doris L.

BROKE DOWN THE PULPIT.

Whitney Pier.—Last week we had us Ensign and Mrs. Knight and Lieut. O'Connell, from Sydney, also Capt. Walter, from Rivers, who became so enthusiastic in giving out the first song that it broke down the pulpit. The meeting was enjoyed by all present. On Sunday we had with us our worthy D. O. Staff-Capt. McLean, and his little boy, who favored us with a song entitled, "A boy's best friend is his mother." Some of the comrades from the District were also present, and Harry Jim Miller, who gave a short sketch of his life before and after conversion.—Lieut. Wood.

TWELVE YEARS A BACKSLIDER.

Wingham.—Four souls sought salvation since Thursday last. One had been a backslider for twelve years, made his peace, and surrendered; also a brother yielded to God's Spirit on Saturday night. Sunday was a day of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. The night Adj. and Mrs. McMillan were with us, and make the Siege, a glorious time in Wingham.—Treas. H. Mooney.

G. B. M. NOTES.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

By ENSIGN MURDER.

Moos Jaw.

While I was here it was forty-five degrees below zero, which helped to make the attendance rather low as well. I found Adj. and Mrs. Wain in bed sick. Brother Soborn's box contained \$0.15, being the best of any box in the Province.

Minot.

Agent Mrs. Parker collected over \$14. This is the second best corps in the Province. Mr. Parker lives eighteen miles in the country, and has quite a few boxes scattered over the prairie, which means time and hard work for her; but the difficulty is overcome by the fact that her soul is in her work. The attendance at the lantern service was good, considering that there was a sulphurous acrid in the tent.

Minot.

The Legislature was in session. We had a good open-air and inside meeting. Capt. Hanson assisted, and we took over \$14 at the lantern service. The boxes were a little below last quarter, but I believe it could be said of Mrs. Johnson, the Agent, "she bath does what she could."

Minot.

I was met at the station by Capt. Forsberg, who is on the sick list, but under Adj. Dean's treatment is gradually improving. The night Adj. and Mrs. Burkes, went over last quarter. The attendance was good.

Minot.

Laurus has a friend here in the person of Mr. Walt. Mr. Anderson, with whom I was billeted, is a practical friend of the Army. His box contained \$1.00.

Minot.

I found Adj. Alward in bed sick with grippe. The boxes were a little below last quarter. Lieut. Eastman was also sick with grippe. The Agent, Mrs. Gunderson, collected over \$5.

Minot.

Mrs. Griffith, although not a soldier, is a real friend of the Army. Since taking the G.B.M. Agency she has done well, this quarter's collection being \$8.40. Owing to a mistake in the service we had not so well attended. We had a nice meeting on Sunday night, but had to close without any visible results.

Minot.

On account of other attractions, the attendance was small. The Sorvella Hotel box contained \$1.00. Mr. Michals promised to do what he could to forward the interests of the G.B.M.

Territorial Newslets.

Three hundred and eighty-nine souls were saved in the special Siege campaign in Newfoundland, up to March 11th, and the reports were very incomplete owing to delay of mails consequent to storms. What will be the total result of the campaign on the Sea-Girt Isle it is hard for foretell.

Ensign Wm. Jones, who has been on furlough in England, returns to the city of Toronto this week, and will take an appointment; where, it is not yet decided.

The Commissioner visited the Training Home on Friday last, which visit was very much appreciated by the Cadets, and doubtless not less by Adjts. Scarr and Perry, as these two officers were promoted on that occasion to the rank of Staff-Captain. We extend to these two tried and trusted officers our heartiest congratulations.

In a week or so there will be a new opening in the C. O. P. A good building has been leased on the main street, and the officers will proceed to the opening attack in a few days. Keep your eyes open.

Every corps, with one exception, in the Central Ontario Province, sells out their Cry every week.

There will soon be six Salvation Army brass bands in the city of Toronto, including the Territorial Staff Band.

The Ontario Government has applied to the Salvation Army for two thousand five hundred farm laborers.

The first week in March five new Corps-Cadets were accepted in the Central Ontario Province. Also during the past week three more applications have been received. Not so bad!

Adj. McHarg writes from Guelph as follows: "Colonel Jacobs, our beloved Chief Secretary, specialised at Guelph last week-end. Although very unwell, the Colonel took hold of the meetings in good style and handled his subjects in a masterly way. We were somewhat disappointed with the visible results, yet we believe that God's Spirit worked mightily on the hearts of some who ought to have yielded. The officers and corps were delighted to have the Colonel with them, and pray for a speedy return."

The special Siege effort is meeting with good success throughout the West Ontario Province. During the last two weeks 113 souls found mercy.

The Week of Prayer and Self-Denial will take place in this Territory from Saturday, May 24th, to Saturday, May 31st.

Through the very great kindness of a Montreal friend, the East Ontario Province has been granted the free use of a furnished home in Kensington one of the suburbs of Montreal West. The home is a lovely spot, with garden, lawns, and flowers. The house contains parlor, library, dining-room, six bed-rooms, and bathroom, hard and soft water, furnace, and all conveniences. This will certainly be a boon to Brigadier Turner in arranging furloughs for his officers, who have no place in which to rest.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Coombs desire to thank their comrades for the many messages of sympathy received in their late bereavement.

Capt. Burtch has also written the following for insertion in the War Cry:

"Tweed.—Will you kindly thank, for me, through the War Cry, the many comrades and friends who sent me letters and messages of sympathy and cheer during my recent bereavement of dear father."

From the Pacific.—Twenty-five officers have recently changed appointments in the Pacific Province.—Adj. Hay has been sick with la grippe, also Capt. Hurst and Capt. Jackson. All are now much improved in health.—Adj. Yerex has been compelled to go on furlough owing to sickness.

The Eastern officers made a splendid record during the special visitation week. The number of hours spent in visitation were 1,354, and the number of places visited together and separate

amounted to 2,954; number of houses prayed in, 1,695; outsiders visited, 3,030.

Word to hand from Adj. Crichton gives us the information that each corps in his District has gone over its Self-Denial target. This is excellent. The D. O. states that they have had wonderful times—early morning knee-drill, missionary meetings, special efforts and engagements for soldiers, and many other special efforts which helped to make the effort a success. Money was not hard to get, as the people gave willingly.

The Ottawa Journal of March 7th has on its front page a very good article on the Salvation Army, and a brief historical sketch of the local corps, with pictures of the first and present officers. The article approvingly mentions also the excellent work done by the Rescue Home in that city.

HAMILTON I. CAMPAIGN.

Thirty-Six Seekers for Pardon and Purity—Citadel Packed and Gallery Filled—Glorious Enrolment Under the Colors.

To say that our revival campaign at Hamilton I. has been successful is perhaps putting it mildly. We realized a great outpouring of the Spirit and power of God, and it is the verdict of one and all that the corps has received a great spiritual uplift.

If figures speak, then the following will show a little of the work accomplished:

No. for Pardon	23
No. for Blessing	13
No. Enrolled and Re-Instated and put on J. S. Roll	36
No. Attending the Inside Services	2,150
No. Attending the Open-Airs	275
Income for Campaign	\$63.00

The soldiers turned out well to the meetings, the bandsmen and Locals putting in an appearance almost every night.

An extra children's service was held which was well attended, and eight little hearts bowed at the foot of the cross for pardon. Oh, the importance of the children's work.

The enrolment was a sight to gladden the angels, some who had been good, solid soldiers in by-gone days taking their place under the colors once more. Hallelujah!

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McAmmond and Capt. Bone are much beloved by their soldiery and friends, and they were the essence of kindness to us. God bless them.

I was most kindly entertained by Sec. and Mrs. Whitlock, who succeeded in making me most comfortable, while Capt. Urquhart says ditto for Bro. and Sister Beatty, with whom he stayed.

God bless Hamilton I., its officers, Locals, bandsmen, Juniors, and friends.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Gaskin at Woodstock.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin were with us for the week-end. Everybody was delighted with the meetings. The subjects so ably handled by the Lieut.-Colonel were much enjoyed by all, also Mrs. Gaskin's speaking and singing.

God's Holy Spirit worked in our midst, soldiers and saints quickened, crowds and finances splendid. Closed the day with nine at the cross for salvation. Hallelujah! The general expression of all is, "Come back again soon."

Expectations run high for the lecture to-night.—Laura Brehaut, Ensign.

According to the report of the workhouse directors of Zanesville, Ohio, for 1902, out of 468 prisoners received at that institution, 222 were sentenced for drunkenness alone. The report shows furthermore that a large part of the remaining sentences were for crimes and misdemeanors connected with saloons or the use of strong drink.

Our Leaguers at Kroonstad.

A Canadian Candidate's Letters from Orange River Colony.

On January 20th our dear comrade, Brother Woodhouse, N. and M. League, said farewell to us. (He has gone to England.) Our comrade urged us all to be true and meet him up in the Gloryland. After the meeting, Leaguers and several of the comrades went marching and singing praises to God along the street, headed by the Sergt.-Major (Kroonstad corps). Our comrades are all on fire for God and souls.

On the 1st of February we had a real blessed time. We commenced the day's fight at 7 a.m., which was a blessed time to our souls. Again at 7 p.m., in the open-air, the old, old story was told once more to the sinner. Battle was continued inside the barracks, where comrades testified to a mighty Saviour. Bro. Fyfe read the lesson, urging the people to come to Jesus. Although none yielded, yet we have much faith. The corps motto for 1903 is: "He is able."

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

The soldiers and friends of Kroonstad corps met at 7 a.m., led on by Brigadier and Mrs. Palstra, late of Belgium. God indeed met with us, giving us a fresh supply of equipment and rations for the day's fight.

The holiness meeting was a real heart-searching time, the Brigadier reading to us from 12th Romans, dealing with the blessing of a clean heart. Mrs. Palstra also had a few words, telling us how God met with her and spoke peace to her soul. God indeed used our leaders; four of our comrades sought and found the blessing of a heart made clean through the blood of Jesus.

A swearing-in of eight recruits took place in the afternoon. Brigadier read and explained the Articles of War.

Battle was continued in the open-air at 7 p.m. and a good crowd gathered around to listen to the story of the cross. We marched to the barracks. The Brigadier held the people very attentively while he read from the Word. Mrs. Palstra also spoke, telling of Jesus the Mighty to Save. At the close of the day's fight we rejoiced at seeing one soul come to the cross. Glory be to God!

Monday evening, battle was again given in the open-air; band and soldiers turned out in force. Inside Brigadier spoke to us from Luke, urging us all to be up and doing, showing the need of real sanctified men and women. We stood to our feet and gave ourselves afresh to God, determined to roll the old chariot along. Thus ended two blessed days with God.—W. E. Kilminster ("Sunshine"), Candidate.

Bracebridge's Big Go.

(By Wire.)

Bracebridge soldiers and friends will not soon forget the visit of Brigadier Pickering and Adjutant Sims. The week-end meetings were a decided success. On Saturday seven were enrolled under the colors. Glorious times all day Sunday. The Brigadier's inspiring addresses stirred and thrilled every heart, the Mayor of the town and others publicly bearing testimony to blessings received. Crowds in open-air and indoor meetings were excellent. Income twenty-five dollars, but best of all eleven precious souls were found at the mercy seat. Juniors and workers especially pleased to see Adj. Sims. Unitedly we say, "Come again soon."—L. Des-Brisey.

As a result of the new English Licensing Bill, which prohibits the serving of drunkards, one publican is said to have sent a type-written letter round to certain of his customers informing them that he must henceforth request the discontinuance of their custom. The liquor forces throughout England have taken cognizance of the fact that the new bill is being strictly enforced, and they are, therefore, conducting their business accordingly.

The Way of the WORLD

Canadian Cuttings—

Three trades' unionists were each fined \$75 by the Toronto Police Magistrate for intimidating non-union men.

The Government steamers Stanley and Minto cut loose from the ice, and the Stanley towed the Minto into Pietou harbor.

The Montreal Heat and Power Company has completed arrangements to purchase the Lachine Hydraulic Company's stock for \$3,800,000.

Sir Wilfred Laurier has given notice of a motion in Parliament to impose a tax of \$500 on every Chinaman entering Canada.

Fire did a lot of damage to the Dominion Coal Company's property at Glace Bay.

Jacobs, Gowanlock, and Murphy were placed on trial at Portage la Prairie for causing the death of Harry Spence, by compelling him to drink liquor.

An order for 800 flatcars has just been completed at the Grand Trunk shops in London.

The Dominion Government has promised to grant \$50,000 to the Dominion Exhibition this year in Toronto.

The Welland Canal will be opened for navigation on April 10th, and the other canals on May 1st.

Leading packing companies have consolidated with a capital of \$2,500,000, most of which has been subscribed, and the headquarters of the company will be in Hamilton.

A railway wreck near Guelph caused the death of two children, and injured thirty-five other passengers.

Alb. Spence, of Toronto, has proposed setting aside the city's revenue from the Street Railway for the purchase of the company's plant at the termination of the franchise.

Twenty new patrolmen are to be added to the Winnipeg police force, owing to the city's rapid development.

During the recent week there have arrived at Winnipeg between 3,000 and 4,000 settlers. A remarkable feature has been the great number of Englishmen who are coming out to this country—fully one-half of the above total are English.

British Briefs.

Mr. Chamberlain stated in the House of Commons that 100,000 Boers had been repatriated.

The British Government will appoint a commission to consider the advisability of reforming the marriage laws.

For the first time on record St. Patrick's Day was observed as a general holiday throughout Ireland.

Jingo, the biggest elephant in the world, died on March 12th on the steamer Georgic, bound from Liverpool for New York.

In the House of Commons Sir Robert Reid suggested negotiations with the Powers with a view to limiting naval armaments.

A warehouse at Sydney, N.S.W., containing 10,000 tons of merchandise, was destroyed by fire, the loss totalling \$2,500,000.

It is asserted that a measure to materially extend local self-government in Ireland will soon be introduced to the British Government.

Speaking at the Mansion House, Mr. Chamberlain said he thought the colonies "hardly adequately" appreciated all that was done from them.

Several persons were killed and wounded during a riot at Port of Spain, Trinidad.

U. S. Siftings.

The United States Senate ratified the Panama Canal treaty without amendment, by a vote of 73 to 5.

Five of the largest meat-packing companies in the United States were fined \$5,000 each for being members of a combine to fix prices.

Seven persons were drowned or killed in a collision between steamers off New London, Conn.

The United States Senate ratified the treaty with Cuba.

The Anthracite Strike Commission appointed by President Roosevelt, has concluded its session and handed to the President its finding, by which miners' wages are increased by ten per cent., shorter hours recommended for all, and on the whole many concessions are made to the men.

A terrific explosion of gas in the mine of the Athens Coal Company, at Athens, north of Springfield, Ill., resulted in the death of six men and the serious injury of another.

International Items.

The nominal opening of the great exposition at Osaka, Japan, took place last Wednesday.

Applications made by Americans for traction franchises at St. Petersburg and Moscow have been rejected.

In the German Reichstag the Chancellor said that the triple alliance would be renewed.

The eruption of La Soufriere continues in activity.

The British cruiser Pallas has seized the Venezuelan warship Restaurador, on the ground that she is a pirate. The case against the Restaurador cites that soon after she was handed over to the Venezuelan authorities by the German commodore she began again acts of piracy and robbery on the high seas. It is charged that she seized the cargoes of vessels and then dismantled and abandoned the craft.

Earthquake shocks are reported from the continent. At Cuneo, northern Italy, there was a slight shock, while various points between Landau and Woerth, south Bavaria, experienced shocks which frightened the inhabitants but caused no damage.

Rumors are current at St. Petersburg of the discovery of widespread Anarchist conspiracy with ramifications among the workmen in industrial districts. Many arrests have been made in Galicia of Russians concerned in smuggling Anarchist literature into Russia.

The eruptions of La Soufriere are continuing with terrific force. The crater is belching forth dense black clouds which rise heavenwards, accompanied by loud roars and flashes, which rend the spreading pall of smoke which now en-

velopes the entire island in darkness. Electrical discharges occurred at intervals during the night, while at daybreak the sunlight playing on the stupendous volcanic clouds produced beautiful effects. Relying upon the scientific opinion that Kingstown, although covered with heavy clouds, which apparently obscure the sun, is not in danger, the population shows no alarm.

Experiments have been made at Berlin before representatives of the Admiralty Secretary and the commanders of the torpedo division with a new system of wireless telegraphy, which directs electric waves exclusively to one point, obviating the danger of outsiders catching messages. The results obtained through a series of parabolic mirrors, which give all the electric waves a parallel course, were satisfactory. The system is available for distances of twelve to fifteen miles, and is intended principally for communication between vessels in harbor or along the coasts. The transmitting velocity is 25 words per minute.

The Two Coins.

Ben Adam had a golden coin one day,
Which he put out at interest with a Jew;
Year after year awaiting him it lay,
Until the doubled coin two pieces grew;
And these two four—so on, till people said,
"How rich Ben Adam is!" and bowed the servile head.

Ben Selim had a golden coin that day,
Which to a stranger, asking aims, he gave,
Who went rejoicing on his unknown way.
Ben Selim died, too poor to own a grave;
But when his soul reached heaven, angels with pride
Showed him the wealth to which his coin had multiplied!

Women's Social Work.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Will all those who desire to enter as officers of the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work, write for full particulars to Mrs. Brigadier Southall, Albert St., Toronto.

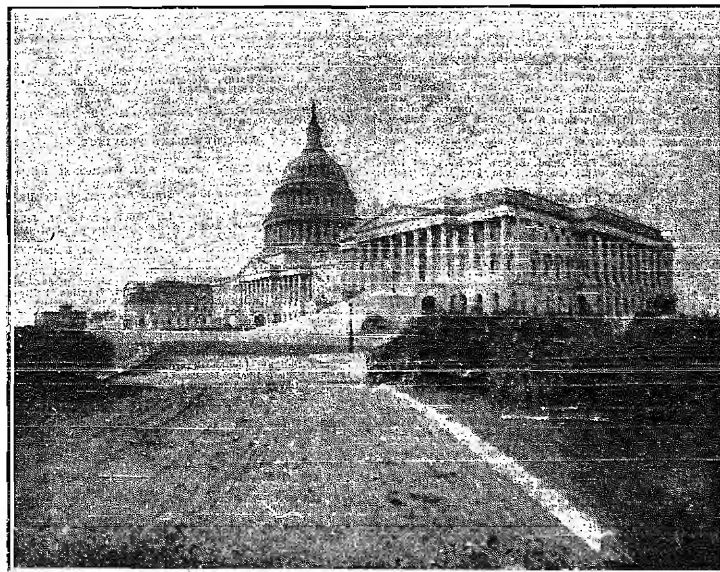
TO OUR FRIENDS.

Kindly send all donations or subscriptions for the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work to Miss Booth, Albert St., Toronto, or to any of the following addresses.

Kindly state for which branch your gift is intended.

Rescue Homes, Children's Homes, and Hospitals.

Toronto, Ont., 616 Yonge St. Adjt. Lowrie.
London, Ont., Riverview Ave. Adjt. McDonald.
Winnipeg, 480 Young St. Adjt. Kerr.
St. John, N.B., 88 St. James St. Staff-Capt. Holman.
Montreal, Que., 243 St. Antoine St. Staff-Capt. Elbery.
Halifax, N.S., 71 Windsor St. Adjt. Mrs. Payne.
St. John's, Nfld., 26 Cook St. Esq. Hall.
Ottawa, Ont., 121 Daly Ave. Adjt. Elcks.
Hamilton, Ont., 119 Wentworth St. Esq. Broster.
Butte, Mont., 500 W. Broadway. Capt. Baid.
Spokane, Wash., 739 S. Chandler St. Staff-Capt. Jos.
Vancouver, B.C., 789 Seymour St. Esq. Butler.
Toronto, Ont., 68 Parley Ave. Esq. Crocker.



The Capitol, Washington.

Songs and Solos of the Week

I Am Clinging to the Cross.

Tunes.—*Manchester*; *I am clinging to the cross* (N.B.B. 37).

1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for everyone,
And there's a cross for me.

Chorus.

I am clinging to the cross.

The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the heavens come down
And bear my soul away.

Wonderful.

BY LIEUT. S. SMITH, TRITON, N.F.L.D.

Tune.—*Elizabeth Jane*.

2 I have a friend, oh, such a friend,
He had such love for me
He came from heaven, His life He gave,
To set the captive free.
His wounded side was opened wide,
I saw the crimson flow;
I plunged right in, with all my sin,
He washed me white as snow.

Chorus.

Wonderful love, wonderful love!
Coming to me from heaven above,
Brought by the beautiful heavenly dove.
Oh, it is wonderful, wonderful love!

In the Army band I take my stand,
For God has called me;
To do His will whatever it costs
My highest aim shall be.
And when my warfare here is done,
I'll lay my armor down,
He'll call me home to dwell with Him,
And to receive my crown.

Hope for the Worst.

BY "NED," BEAR RIVER.

Tune.—*Sweet by-and-bye*.

3 Let me tell you of Jesus above,
And the home He has gone to prepare,
Of the wonderful gift of His love,
And the blessings He spreads far and near.

Chorus.

Even here, even here,
Perfect love casteth out all our fear.

Let me tell you there's hope for the worst,
In the blood of our crucified Lord;
We should weep as we think of the cost,
And should answer the call of His word.

Mercy now calls to one and to all,
"Will you now not the Saviour obey?"
He will save all who unto Him call,
And the burden of guilt take away.

Then that mansion He's gone to prepare
Shall be thine when this life here is o'er;
What delight you shall evermore share,
With the dear ones who've gone there before.

Endless life in that city of gold—
Oh, the thought bringeth rapture Divine;
Nevermore, nevermore to grow old,
But as stars in His crown we shall shine.

Come!

BY SERGT.-MAJOR A. G. CRAIG, MIDLAND.

Tune.—*Jesus, Saviour, pilot me*.

4 Listen to the Saviour's call:
"Come to Me, there's room for all;
In your sins why longer stay?
To the fountain come away.
Would you from your sins be free?
Child, I love thee, come to Me."

Chorus.

There is cleansing in the blood, I believe.

"I will dry thy tears which flow,
Thou my sweetest peace shall know,
Through thy life I'll walk with thee,
I thy friend will ever be;
Full of joy thy life shall be,
Child, I love thee, come to Me."

Now thy life is dark and drear,
Oft thy heart is full of fear;
To My cross for pardon come,
By the hand I'll lead thee home;
I've a place prepared for thee,
Child, I love thee, come to Me."

Call to Duty.

BY T. H. C.

Tune.—*Scatter seeds of kindness*.

5 You're a soldier in the Army,
With your name upon the roll,
Are you working for the Master?
Did you ever win a soul?
Do you ever come to knee-drill?
Do you get a blessing there?
Do you ever speak for Jesus?
Do you go to open-air?

Chorus.

Then buckle on the armor,
Then buckle on the armor,
Do some fighting for your Lord.

Our Next Number

IS THE

Special Easter War Cry



TWENTY PAGES.

SOME OF ITS FEATURES ARE:

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There are sinners all around you,
Dying daily without God,
Seeking vainly for earth's pleasures,
On the path they long have trod.
There's the drunkard and the outcast,
Sinking deeper day by day,
Waiting for a hand to lead them
Back into the narrow way.

Have you done your part to win them?
Told them of a Christ who died?
Shed His blood for their salvation,
That with Him they might abide?
Or have you your work neglected?
Let them pass unheeded by
Till their chance is gone for ever,
And they now in darkness cry?

Comrade, then, improve the future,
Do your best to save the lost.
Point them to the Christ of Calvary,
Get them saved at any cost.
Then when called to meet your Master,
And to stand before the throne,
You will see His face with gladness,
Bringing the souls that you have won.

Made Whole.

BY COMMISSIONER L. BOOTH-HELLBERG.

Tune.—*Wilt thou be made whole?*

6 Sins of years are all numbered,
Blackest stains brought to light,
Broken pledges uncovered,
None escape from His sight.
Unwashed hearts are rejected,
Guilty souls rise alone,
When you stand in the light
Of His great judgment throne.

Chorus.

Wilt thou be made whole?
Wilt thou be made whole?
Oh, come, weary sufferer,
Oh, come, sit-sick soul;
See, the life-stream is flowing,
See the cleansing waves roll;
Step into the current
And thou shalt be whole.

All the past, with its chances,
All the "What might have been,"
Every conquest and victory.
He had meant you should win—
How you'll wish you'd gone forward,
Loving Jesus alone,
When you stand in the sight
Of the great judgment throne.

Hidden stripes all unnoticed,
Battles fought on your knees,
Daily burdens and duties—
When you're sure no one sees,
All are treasured in heaven;
You shall hear His "Well done!"
When you stand in the light
Of His great judgment throne.

Shall We Meet?

Tunes.—*Shall we meet; Room for Jesus* (B.B. 156).

7 Shall we meet beyond the river,
In that bright and happy land,
And with the redeemed for ever
In our Saviour's presence stand?

Chorus.

Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll?

Shall we meet in that blest harbor,
When our stormy voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor
By the fair celestial shore?

Shall we meet with many loved ones
Who were torn from our embrace?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face?

Yes, we'll meet beyond the river,
Never to be parted more;
There we'll praise our Saviour ever,
On that bright and happy shore.